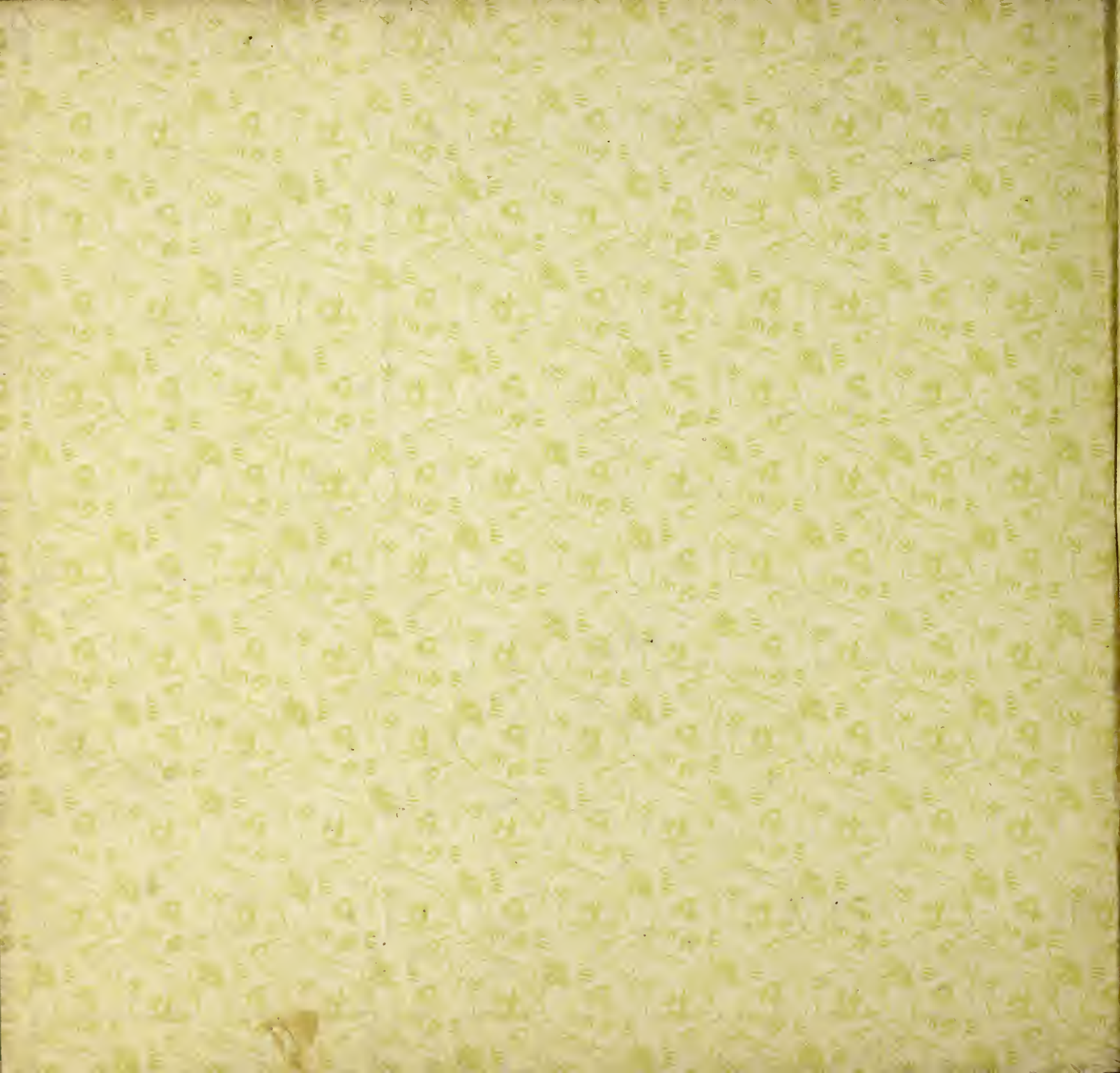


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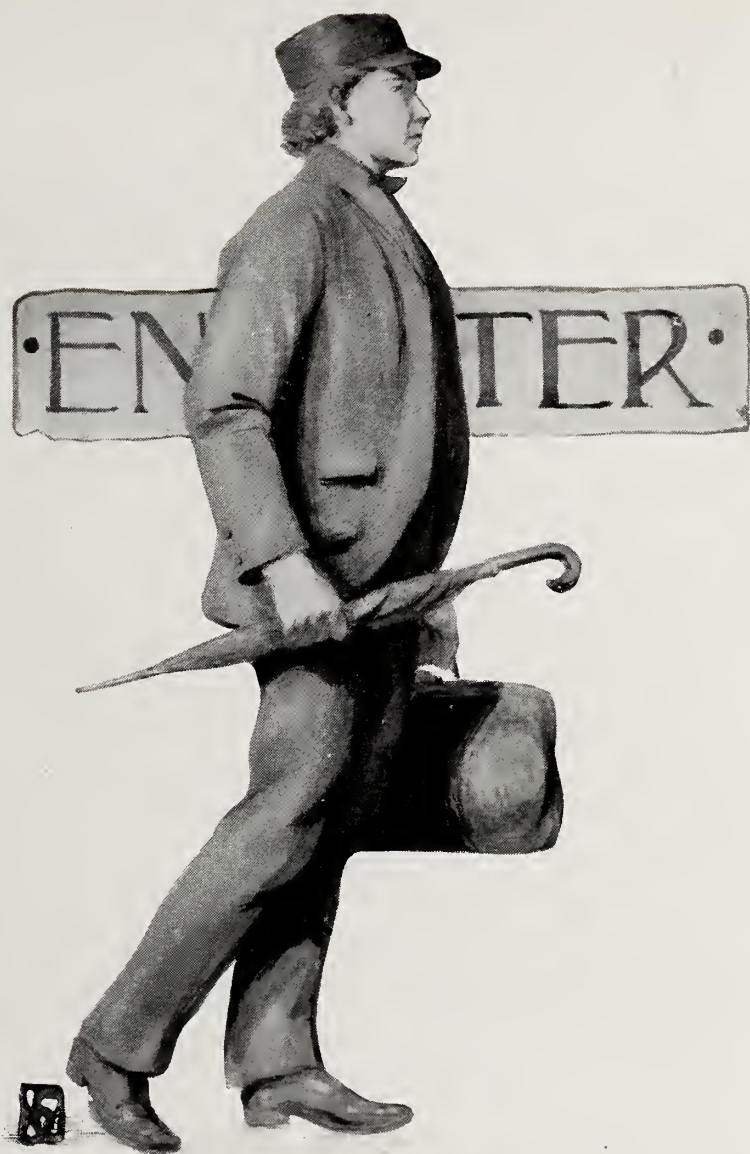






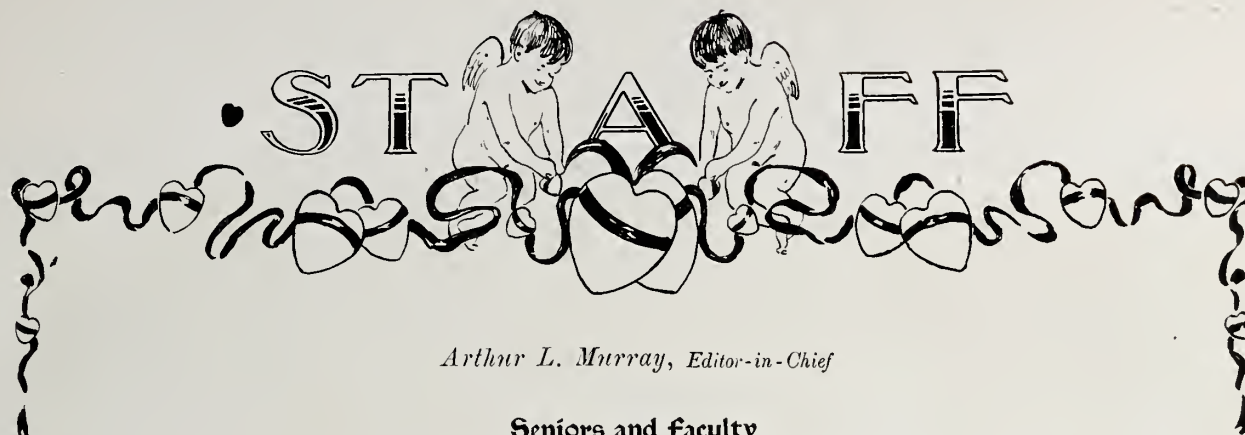
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Thomas Johnson Davis

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Kirkwood Observatory Through the Shrubby







GOOD READER, we give you greeting in the name of the class of 1901. During the four years we have spent here, there have come to us influences whose stamp will remain with us. And, in the sadness of this moment, as we stand at the parting of the ways and look down the one that will lead us out from our Alma Mater, we are keenly aware of our great and permanent obligation to her. Not only for that guiding hand she has given us in our following of the gleam, but for the precious opportunities of fellowship with men and women she has afforded us, are we her debtors.

Knowing these things, we have tried to show a little part of our appreciation by offering this Arbutus. Faith has inspired us to the attempt; hope has given us the strength; charity is what we ask of you, the reader. May this book even touch in your heart a responsive chord.



To My Best Critic



TOOK an idle passing thought,
And clothed it in a brodered dress;
I sent it to my lady's heart,
And bade it win supreme success.
Alas! my thought returned to me
And said, "My gauds she would not see!"

I took a passion's burning thrill,
And sent it as a beggar forth;
I bade it scorn all outer grace,
And win her heart through inner worth.
Alas! my thought to me returned
And said, "In vain, in vain I burned."

I stripped the idle passing thought,
And drove it naked forth to die;
The other, all in seemly robes,
I sent once more her heart to try.
It came not back! Ah Lady dear,
Shall I dare hope you gave it ear?

MARTIN W. SAMPSON



The Indiana Girl



Hon. Isaac Jenkinson, Richmond
Term Expires in 1903

Supt. Robert I. Hamilton, Huntington
Term Expires in 1902

Hon. Charles L. Henry, Anderson
Term Expires in 1903

Hon. Nat. U. Hill, Bloomington
Term Expires in 1901

Hon. Edwin Corr, Bloomington
Term Expires in 1903

Supt. Robert A. Ogg, Kokomo
Term Expires in 1902

Hon. Joseph H. Shea, Seymour
Term Expires in 1901

Hon. Benjamin F. Shively, South Bend
Term Expires in 1902



President Joseph Swain

JOSEPH SWAIN, president of Indiana University, was born at Pendleton, Indiana, June 16, 1857. His training for college was obtained in the academy of his native town. After teaching two years in the district schools of Madison county, he

entered Indiana University. Immediately after his graduation in 1883, he was elected assistant in mathematics in his alma mater. During his college life, he won the personal friendship of David Starr Jordan. The names of Jordan and Swain are associated in the publication of numerous scientific papers printed in the proceedings of the National Museum. In 1885 he was elected associate professor of mathematics, with a year's leave of absence. The year was spent in study in Edinburgh University, Scotland, where



President Swain's Birthplace, Near Pendleton, Indiana

he obtained entrance to the Royal Observatory. His association with C. Piazzi Smith is described in a paper entitled: "An experience with the Astronomer Royal of Scotland." From 1888 to 1891 he was professor of mathematics in Indiana University, and in 1891, Dr. Jordan called him to the head of the department of mathematics in Leland Stanford University. Two years later Dr. Swain accepted the presidency of Indiana University.



"The Falls" Near the Swain Homestead



JOSEPH SWAIN, M. S., L. I. D.
President



Where President Swain Once Followed the Plow

ever before. The attendance has grown from 572, in 1893, to more than 1,100 in 1901; and every county in Indiana is represented.

Since then, his efficiency, adaptability, liberal ideas, broad sympathies, and general knowledge, have brought to the institution the greatest success of its history. Since he became president of Indiana University he has delivered addresses in every county in the State. Under his administration the legislature has passed the fraction of a mill tax bill, which provides a more liberal support for maintenance than



The Swain Residence, East Third Street



Department of Greek



HORACE ADDISON HOFFMAN, Professor of Greek, and Dean of the Department of Liberal Arts :

A. B., Indiana University, 1881; A. M. Harvard University, 1884. Graduate student Harvard University, 1883-85; studied in Greece, Sicily, and Italy, 1890. Instructor in Latin and Greek, Indiana University, 1881-83; Professor of Greek, from 1885; Dean of the Departments of Liberal Arts, from 1894.

FRANK WILLIAM TILDEN, Assistant Professor of Greek :

A. B., Hamilton College, 1892; A. M. Harvard University, 1897. Graduate student Harvard University, 1896-98. Instructor in Greek, Carrol College, 1892-96; Assistant Professor of Greek, Indiana University, from 1898.

ALVAH JOHNSON RUCKER, Evansville, Indiana :

Delta Kappa Epsilon; Tau Epsilon Pi; Foot Ball team, '00; Basket Ball team, '01; State Championship College Tennis Tournament, '00; Secretary of the Indiana University Tennis Association; Member of Golf and Tennis Clubs; Strut and Fret; Student Staff; student play '00; '01 Arbutus staff.



Department of Latin



HAROLD WHETSTONE JOHNSON, Professor of Latin:

A. B., Illinois College, 1879; A. M., 1882; Ph. D., 1891; L. H. D., Kenyon College, 1898. Principal of Whipple Academy, 1880-84; Instructor in Latin (in charge of department), Illinois College, 1882-86, and Professor of Latin, 1886-95; Professor of Latin, Indiana University, from 1895.

JOSEPH HENRY HOWARD, Assistant Professor of Latin:

A. B., Indiana University, 1888; A. M., 1890; Ph. D., 1898. Graduate student Leland Stanford Junior University, 1891-92; University of Chicago, 1892-93; Johns Hopkins University and University of Chicago, 1895-96. Instructor in Latin, Indiana University, 1893-94; Assistant Professor of Latin, from 1894.

FANNIE ENSMINGER WAKELY, Tutor in Latin:

A. B., Indiana University, 1899. Tutor in Latin, from 1900.

HELENA GRACE SHIRLEY, Shoals, Indiana.

A. B. in Latin, Indiana University, '00. Delta Gamma.



Department of Latin

IRWIN LORENZO GRIMES, Smithville, Indiana:

Delta Tau Delta.

ERNEST GOSSER WALKER, Nashville, Indiana:

Will teach.

ANNA MAY OWEN, Bedford, Indiana.

JOHN ORVILLE CHEWNING, Rockport, Indiana.



Department of Latin

HOWARD HOLMAN CLARK, Washington, Indiana:

Member of Y. M. C. A., and Married Students' Club. Will teach Latin in Washington (Ind.) High School.

MRS. HOWARD HOLMAN CLARK, Washington, Indiana:

Member of Y. W. C. A., and Married Students' Club. Will teach at Washington, Indiana.

BERTHA CARESSE LINGLE, Paoli, Indiana:

Pi Beta Phi. Will teach.



Department of Romance Languages



ALBERT FREDERICK KUERSTEINER, Ph. B. K., Professor of Romance Languages:

A. B., University of Cincinnati, 1888. Graduate student, Johns Hopkins University, 1894-95; student in Paris, 1895, and 1896-97; student, University of Madrid, 1895-96, and 1897. Instructor in Modern Languages, Wabash College, 1888-90; teacher of Latin and Mathematics, Hughes High School, Cincinnati, 1890-94; Assistant in Romance Languages, Johns Hopkins University, 1897-98; Professor of Romance Languages, Indiana University, from 1898.

GEORGE DAVIS MORRIS, Assistant Professor of French:

A. B., Indiana University, 1890; A. M., 1895. Student in Paris, 1895-96. Principal of High School, Independence, Kans., 1890-91; Instructor in French and German, Jarvis Hall, Denver, 1891-93; Instructor in French, Indiana University, 1893-96; Assistant Professor of French, from 1896.

ANTON THEOPHILUS BOISEN, Tutor in French:

A. B. Indiana University, 1897. Tutor in French, Indiana University, from 1899.

EDWARD ERNEST RUBY, Instructor in French:

A. B., Indiana University, 1897. Tutor in Greek, Indiana University, 1897-98; Tutor in French, 1898-1899. Assistant to Registrar, 1899-00. Tutor in French, 1900; Instructor in French, from 1901.

Department of Romance Languages

LENA TRIPLETT, Bloomington, Indiana:

Kappa Kappa Gamma.

JAY EMMET FITZGERALD, Clarion, Pennsylvania:

Delta Tau Delta; Arbutus Staff, '01; Basket Ball team, '01. Will do newspaper work at Clarion, Pennsylvania.

BEATRICE WILLIAMS, Indianapolis, Indiana:

Kappa Alpha Theta; Strut and Fret.

GRACE TRIPLETT, Bloomington, Indiana:

Kappa Kappa Gamma.

MARY KELLY, Owensville, Indiana:

Kappa Kappa Gamma.



Department of Germanic Languages



GUSTAF E. KARSTEN, Professor of Germanic Philology :

Graduate of the Gymnasium of Marienburg, 1878; Ph. D., University of Freiburg, 1883. Student, Universities of Leipsic, Königsberg, Heidelberg, 1878-83; student at Tübingen, London, Paris, 1883-85. Docent in Germanic and Romance Philology, University of Geneva, Switzerland, 1885-86; Professor of Romance Languages, Indiana University, 1886-90; Professor of Germanic Philology, Indiana University, from 1890.

EUGENE LESER, Instructor in German:

Graduate of the Gymnasium of Sondershausen, 1882; Ph. D., University of Berlin, 1887. Student, University of Berlin, 1882-87. Tutor, Reichenheim Orphan Asylum, Berlin, 1891-92; Instructor in French and German, DePauw University, 1893; Instructor in French, University of Michigan, 1893-94; Instructor in German, Indiana University, from 1895.

ROY HENDERSON PERRING, Instructor in German:

A. B., Indiana University, 1894; A. M., 1896; Tutor in German, Indiana University, 1894-96; Instructor in German from 1896.

BERTHOLD A. EISENLOHR, Instructor in German:

Student at Ohio State University, 1881-86; Ph. B., Ohio State University, 1898; Teacher of German and Physics, Portsmouth (Ohio) High School, 1892-96; Assistant in German, Ohio State University, 1896-97; in charge of German, Summer School, 1896-97-98; Instructor in German and Geology, Columbus Latin School, 1897-98; Instructor in German, Indiana University, from 1900.

Department of Germanic Languages

NELLIE GRANT MORRIS, Dublin, Indiana.

GRACE HOLMES GRIFFITH, Vevay, Indiana:

Pi Beta Phi. Will teach.

NANCY FRANKLIN COX, Spencer, Indiana:

Will teach.

KARL KRAMER, Rockport, Indiana:

Phi Gamma Delta; Alpha Delta Sigma; Tau Epsilon Pi; Student play, '96. Secretary of The Goethesellschaft.

JOHN MADISON SADLER, Spencer, Indiana:

Beta Theta Pi.



Department of English



MARTIN WRIGHT SAMPSON, Ph. B. K., Professor of English:

A. B., University of Cincinnati, 1888; A. M., 1890. Student of Munich, 1887-88; University of Cincinnati, 1888-89. Instructor in English, State University of Iowa, 1889-91; Assistant Professor of English Literature, 1891; Assistant Professor of English, Leland Stanford Junior University, 1892-93; Professor of English, Indiana University, from 1893.

CHARLES JACOB SEMBOWER, Assistant Professor of English:

A. B., Indiana University, 1892. Graduate student of Cornell University, 1895-97. Instructor in English, Indiana University, 1892-97; Assistant in English, Cornell University, 1895-97; Assistant Professor of English, Indiana University, from 1897.

GUIDO HERMANN STEMPEL, Assistant Professor of English:

A. B., State University of Iowa, 1889; A. M., University of Wisconsin, 1894. Student, University of Leipsic, 1895-97. Assistant Principal of High School, Kendallville, Ind., 1888-89; Principal of High School, Litchfield, Ill., 1889-90; Instructor in German, University Wisconsin, 1890-91; Principal of High School, Oskaloosa, Iowa, 1891-94; Instructor in English, Indiana University, 1894-98; Assistant Professor of English, from 1898.

HENRY THEW STEPHENSON, Assistant Professor of English:

B. S., Ohio State University, 1894; A. B., Harvard University, 1898. Graduate student, Harvard University, 1897-98. Instructor in English, Indiana University, 1895-1900; Assistant Professor of English, from 1900.

Department of English

JOHN MANTEL CLAPP, Φ . B. K., Assistant Professor of English:

A. B., Amherst College, 1890; A. M., 1893. Instructor in English, Illinois College, 1890-94; Professor of English and Oratory, Illinois College, 1894-99; Assistant Professor of English, Indiana University, from 1899.

EDWARD PAYSON MORTON, Assistant Professor of English:

A. B., Illinois College, 1890; A. M., Harvard University, 1893. Graduate student, Harvard University, 1891-93. Professor of English, Blackburn University, 1894-95; Instructor in English, Indiana University, 1895-1900; Assistant Professor of English, from 1900.

HAMILTON BYRON MOORE, Assistant Professor of English:

Ph. B., Cornell University, 1897. Principal of Parker Academy, Woodbury, Conn., 1897-98; Instructor in English, Indiana University, 1898-01; Assistant Professor of English, from 1901.

HELEN ROSE, Ireland, Indiana:

A. B., Indiana University, '00.



Department of English



FRANCES AMELIA STEVENS, Terre Haute, Indiana:

Student Play, '00; Strut and Fret.

STELLA ADELIA VAUGHN, Bluffton, Indiana:

Kappa Kappa Gamma; Kappa Chi Omicron; Strut and Fret; Student Play, '99, '01;
Arbutus staff, '01. Will do high school work at Bluffton, Indiana.

ANNA GARDNER CRAVENS, Madison, Indiana:

Pi Beta Phi; Strut and Fret; Kappa Chi Omicron; Student Play, '00, '01; Arbutus
staff, '01.

ELIZABETH GRACE HENDRIX, Tangier, Indiana:

Kappa Alpha Theta; Kappa Chi Omicron.

MAUD AMELIA SHOWERS, Bloomington, Indiana:

Kappa Alpha Theta; Kappa Chi Omicron.

Department of English

SARAH VANESSA HANNA, Waveland, Indiana:

Will teach.

ANNA ROUS WARD, Edinburg, Indiana:

President Y. W. C. A. Will teach at Bloomington, Ind.

MARY ETHEL STRONG, Bloomington, Indiana:

Independent Literary Society; Arbutus staff, '01; Junior Annual staff, '00; Winner '00 Arbutus prize, short story contest.

ARTHUR L. MURRAY, Selma, Indiana:

Sigma Nu. Student staff '97-'98, '99-'00; Junior Annual staff, '00; Editor-in-Chief '01 Arbutus. Will do newspaper work.

HANS O. STECCHAN, Indianapolis, Indiana:

Phi Gamma Delta; Strut and Fret; Bryan prize, '01; Secretary and Treasurer Dunn Meadow Golf Club, '00-'01; Student staff, '98-'01; "Hoosier Lit" staff; Student play, '98. Will do newspaper work at Indianapolis.



Department of English



THOMAS JOHNSON DAVIS, Ft. Wayne, Indiana:

Sigma Nu. Member of Publishing Board, '98; Arbutus staff, '01. Will enter newspaper work.

LOIS ALTA BRUNT, Anderson, Indiana:

Kappa Alpha Theta; Member '01 Arbutus staff.

JAMES ARTHUR STEWART, Bloomington, Indiana:

Will enter journalism.

MRS. KATE MEHAN COX, Mankato, Minnesota.



Department of History and Political Science.



JAMES ALBERT WOODBURN, Professor of American History and Politics:

A. B., Indiana University, 1876; A. M., 1885; Ph. D., Johns Hopkins University, 1890. Graduate student, Johns Hopkins University (Fellow 1889-90), 1888-90. Instructor in Preparatory School, Indiana University, 1879-86; Lecturer in American History, Chautauqua College of Liberal Arts, 1889-91; Professor of American History and Politics, Indiana University, from 1890. Absent on leave, 1896-97, doing original research work in the universities of Oxford, London, Paris, Heidelberg, Munich, Florence, Rome and Naples.

SAMUEL BANNISTER HARDING, Associate Professor of History:

A. B., Indiana University, 1890; A. M., Harvard University, 1894; Ph. D., 1898. Graduate student, Cornell University, 1890-91; Harvard University (Morgan Fellow, 1894-95), 1893-95. Instructor in History and Geography, Ethical Culture School, New York City, 1891-93; Assistant Professor of European History, Indiana University, 1895-98; Associate Professor of History, from 1898.

AMOS SHARTLE HERSHEY, Associate Professor of Political Science:

A. B., Harvard University, 1892; Ph. D., University of Heidelberg, 1894; Fellow of Harvard University, studying in Paris, 1894-95. Assistant Professor of Political Science, Indiana University, 1895-1900; Associate Professor of Political Science, from 1900.

ALFRED MANSFIELD BROOKS, Assistant Professor of the Fine Arts:

A. B., Harvard University, 1894. Student Massachusetts Institute of Technology, 1894-95; Graduate student, Harvard University, 1895-96. Instructor in Fine Arts, Indiana University, 1896-1900; Assistant Professor of Fine Arts, from 1900.



Department of History

JOHN DANIEL KNAPP, Cambria, Indiana:

B. C. E., Purdue University, '95. Graduate Student. Will teach.

WALTER LEE ROSS, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma Territory:

Graduate Student. Married Students' Club; Jackson Club; Delegate to the National Association Democratic Clubs, 1900, at Indianapolis, Indiana. Will teach.

ARCHIBALD WARNOCK MILLER, Princeton, Indiana:

A. B., Chemistry, '97. Phi Kappa Psi; Tau Epsilon Pi. Will teach.

JOHN ANDREW FOSTER, Kendallville, Indiana:

Phi Gamma Delta. Captain '00 Foot Ball team; Member '98, '99, '00 Foot Ball teams; Track teams '99, '00, '01. Secretary "Co-op." Association.

GEORGE CARLTON RESONER, Indianapolis, Indiana:

Will locate at Indianapolis, Indiana.



Department of History

OMAR PASHA BARROWS, Bicknell, Indiana:

Will study law at Vincennes, Indiana.

ALBERT JACOB FELTON, Markle, Indiana:

Sigma Chi. Representative of Indiana University at the State Oratorical Contest, Indianapolis, 1900.

WILLIAM ALBERT ALEXANDER, Lebanon, Indiana:

Phi Gamma Delta, Strut and Fret; Speaker University Congress, '00-01; Board of '01 Arbutus Business Managers; University Editor "The World," '00-01; Student Play, '00; Library Assistant, 1896-01; Member Student Publishing Board, '00-01; Member "Co-op." Board of Directors, '00-01. Will do library work.

DUDLEY ODELL MCGOVNEY, Bloomington, Indiana:

Sigma Chi. Foster Prize in 1899 and in '00; '01 Athletic Captain, 1899-00; Arbutus staff, '01; Foot Ball team, '98, '99, '00. Will teach History.

ROSCOE USHER BARKER, Mt. Vernon, Indiana:

Beta Theta Pi. Will study law.



Department of History



LAURA ALLEN IRWIN, Frankfort, Indiana:

Will teach.

MARY EFFIE COLEMAN, Rushville, Indiana:

Delta Gamma. President of The Woman's League, '98-99; Arbutus staff, '01.

LESLIE COMBES McCARTY, Gosport, Indiana:

Member of the Jackson Club. Will teach.

JESSE LEWIS, Warrensburg, Indiana:

Member of Married Students' Club. Will probably teach in Missouri. Graduate State Normal School at Terre Haute, 1884; Student Chicago University, 1892-93 and summer 1898.

FREDRIC WARDE STEVENS, Indianapolis, Indiana:

Phi Gamma Delta; Alpha Delta Sigma; Tau Epsilon Pi; President of Strut and Fret, '01; Student Play, '98, '00, '01; Glee Club, '98. Manager Student Play, '01; Manager Track team, '98; Arbutus staff, '01. Will enter the mercantile business.

Department of History

JOHN E. DARBY, Newport, Indiana.

GRANT ELLESWORTH DERBYSHIRE, Cowan, Indiana:

President Married Students' Club; President Senior Class; Member of Lecture Board, 1899-1900. Will teach.

LOLA JANE SMITH, Bloomington, Indiana:

Member Independent Literary Society. Will teach.

EDWARD B. BENDER, Zionsville, Indiana.

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN LONG, Logansport, Indiana:

Beta Theta Pi; Phi Delta Phi; Captain Illinois-Indiana debating teams, '00 and in '01; Winner Bryan prize, '00; President Board of Business Managers Arbutus, '01. Will practice law, probably, at Logansport.



Department of History



JOHN FULMER BOWER, Ft. Wayne, Indiana:

Will do graduate work at Cornell. Will locate at Ft. Wayne, Indiana.

GARLAND HORACE HURLEY, Daleville, Indiana:

Member foot ball teams 1899, 1900. Will practice law.

JENNIE CELIA PUGH, Angola, Indiana:

Will teach.

ROBERT SHELBY MOORE, Boonville, Indiana:

Sigma Chi.

EDWIN NELSON CANINE, Waveland, Indiana:

Will teach.

Department of Economics and Social Science



ULYSSES GRANT WEATHERLY, Ph. B. K., Professor of Economics and Social Science:

A. B., Colgate University, 1890; Ph. D., Cornell University, 1894. Graduate student Cornell University, 1891-93; President White Traveling Fellow in Modern History, studying in Heidelberg and Leipsic, 1893-94. Principal of Marathon Academy, New York, 1890-91; Instructor in History, Central High School, Philadelphia, 1895; Assistant Professor of European History, Indiana University, 1895-98; Associate Professor of Modern European History, 1898-99; Professor of Economics and Social Science, from 1899. Special student at Columbia University, 1899.

WILLIAM A. RAWLES, Assistant Professor of Economics:

A. B., Indiana University, 1884; A. M., 1895. Graduate student, Cornell University (Fellow), 1895-96; Columbia University, 1898-99. Principal of High School, Mitchell, Indiana, 1884; Assistant in Preparatory Department of Indiana University, 1885-87; Principal of High School, Vincennes, Indiana, 1887-89; Principal of High School, Sedalia, Missouri, 1889-92 and 1893-94; Assistant in High School, St. Louis, Missouri, 1892-93; Instructor in History, Indiana University, 1894-99; Assistant Professor of Economics, from 1899.

WILLIAM C. PIDGEON, Mooreland, Indiana:

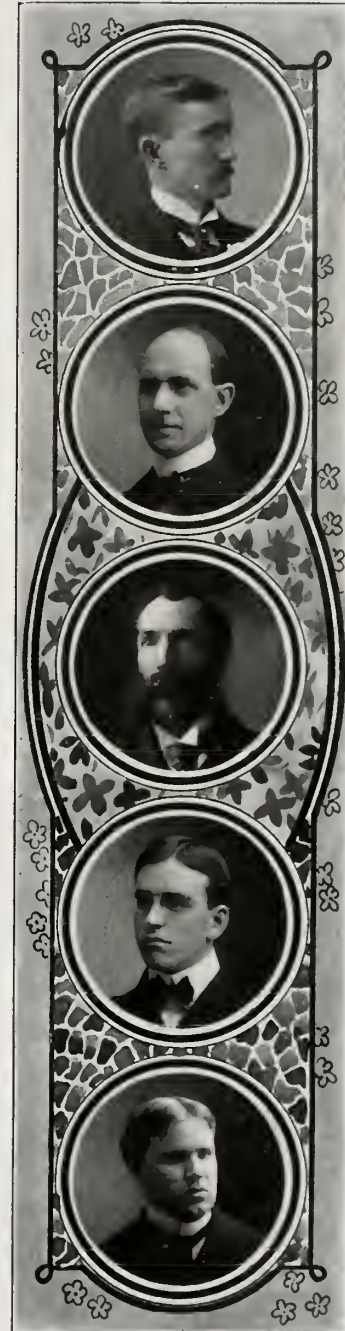
A. B. and A. M., Whittier College, Iowa. Member Married Students' Club. Will continue in school work.

CLAUDIUS HERBERT MARSHALL, Terre Haute, Indiana:

Phi Gamma Delta.

HARRY RUSTON DAVIDSON, Evansville, Indiana:

Beta Theta Pi; Tau Epsilon Pi; President Glee and Mandolin Clubs, '00; Band, '00-01; Assistant Manager Base Ball team, '01; Foot Ball team, 1899-1900; Captain-elect '01 Foot Ball team.



Department of Philosophy and Pedagogy



WILLIAM LOWE BRYAN, Vice-President and Professor of Philosophy:

A. B., Indiana University, 1884; A. M., 1886; Ph. D., Clark University, 1892. Student, University of Berlin, 1886-87; Clark University (Fellow), 1891-92. Instructor in Greek, Indiana University, January to June, 1885; Associate Professor of Philosophy, 1885-87; Professor of Philosophy, from 1887; Vice-President of Indiana University, from 1893. Absent, on leave, in Europe.

JOHN ANDREW BERGSTRÖM, Ph. B. K., Associate Professor of Psychology and Pedagogy:

A. B., Wesleyan University (Conn.), 1890; Ph. D., Clark University, 1894. Student, Clark University (Fellow), 1891-94. Instructor, Preparatory School, Middletown, Conn., 1890-91; Assistant in Summer School, Clark University, 1892; Assistant in Psychology, 1893-94; Assistant Professor of Psychology and Pedagogy, Indiana University, 1894-96; Associate Professor of Psychology and Pedagogy, from 1896.

ERNEST HIRAM LINDLEY, Associate Professor of Psychology:

A. B., Indiana University, 1893; A. M., 1894; Ph. D., Clark University, 1897. Student, Clark University (Fellow), 1895-97; Universities of Jena, Leipsic, and Heidelberg, 1897-98. Instructor in Philosophy, Indiana University, 1893-98; Instructor in Summer School, Clark University, 1896; Lecturer, Clark University Summer School, 1899; Associate Professor of Psychology, Indiana University, from 1898.

ELMER BURRITT BRYAN, Associate Professor of Pedagogy:

A. B., Indiana University, 1893. Principal, Kokomo High School, 1893-94; teacher, Indianapolis Manual Training School, 1894-96; Professor of Sociology and Education, Butler University, 1896-97; Assistant Professor of Pedagogy, Indiana University, 1897-99; Associate Professor of Pedagogy, from 1899. Special work at Clark University, 1899-1900.

Department of Philosophy and Pedagogy

JAMES P. PORTER, Instructor in Psychology:

Student in Indiana State Normal, 1890-93; Teacher in Veedersburg High School, 1893-94; Principal Kentland High School, 1895-97; Teacher in Science, Streator (Ill.) Township High School, 1898-1900; Instructor in Psychology, Indiana University, from 1900.

OZRA BERTSAL PHILLIPS, Arcadia, Indiana:

Beta Theta Pi; Lecture Board, 1900-01. Will teach.

LAURA ARNOTT WOODBURN, Bloomington, Indiana:

Kappa Alpha Theta.

ESTELLE MARY WHITTED, Bloomington, Indiana:

Will teach.

REBECCA CORNELIA SWAYNE, Fort Wayne, Indiana:

Woman's League; Y. W. C. A.; President Woman's League, 1899-1900; Arbutus staff, '01.



Department of Philosophy and Pedagogy

EITHEL R. RAY, Bedford, Indiana:

Will teach.



FRED SILLERY, McConnelsville, Ohio:

Delta Tau Delta. Will teach in Valparaiso Normal School.

JESSIE MAUDE RITTER, Spencer, Indiana:

Y. W. C. A. and Woman's League. Will teach.



Department of Mathematics



ROBERT JUDSON ALEY, Professor of Mathematics and Secretary of the Faculty:

A. B., Indiana University, 1888; A. M., 1890; Ph. D., University of Pennsylvania, 1897. Graduate student, University of Pennsylvania (Fellow), 1896-97. Principal High School, Spencer, Indiana, 1882-85 and 1886-87; Instructor in Mathematics, Indiana University, 1887-88; Professor of Mathematics, Vincennes University, 1888-91; Professor of Applied Mathematics, Indiana University, 1891-93; Acting Assistant Professor of Mathematics, Leland Stanford Junior University, 1894-95; Professor of Mathematics, Indiana University, from 1893.

SCHUYLER COLFAX DAVISSON, Associate Professor of Mathematics:

A. B., Indiana University, 1890; A. M., 1892. Student, Clark University (Fellow), 1895-96. Instructor in Mathematics, Indiana University, 1890-93; Associate Professor of Mathematics, from 1893. D. Sc., University of Tübingen, 1900.

DAVID ANDREW ROTHROCK, Associate Professor of Mathematics:

A. B., Indiana University, 1892; A. M., 1893; Ph. D., University of Leipsic, 1898. Graduate student, University of Chicago (Scholar, 1894-95), 1894-95, and summer term, 1896; University of Leipsic, 1897-98. Assistant in Bunker Hill Academy, Bunker Hill, Illinois, 1888; Principal of High School, Brighton, Illinois, 1888-91; Instructor in Mathematics, Indiana University, 1892-95; Assistant Professor of Mathematics, 1895-1900; Associate Professor of Mathematics, from 1900.

ULYSSES SHERMAN HANNA, Instructor in Mathematics:

A. B., Indiana University, 1895; A. M., 1898. Teacher of Mathematics in High School, New Castle, Indiana, 1890-94; Instructor in Mathematics, Indiana University, from 1895; Passed examinations for degree of Ph. D. at the University of Pennsylvania, 1900.



Department of Mathematics

HENRY CLAY BRANDON, Daleville, Indiana:

Will teach.

MYRON OWEN TRIPP, Bass River, Michigan:

Will teach in Sodno, N. Y.

FRANK HARRIS MASTERS, Sedalia, Indiana:

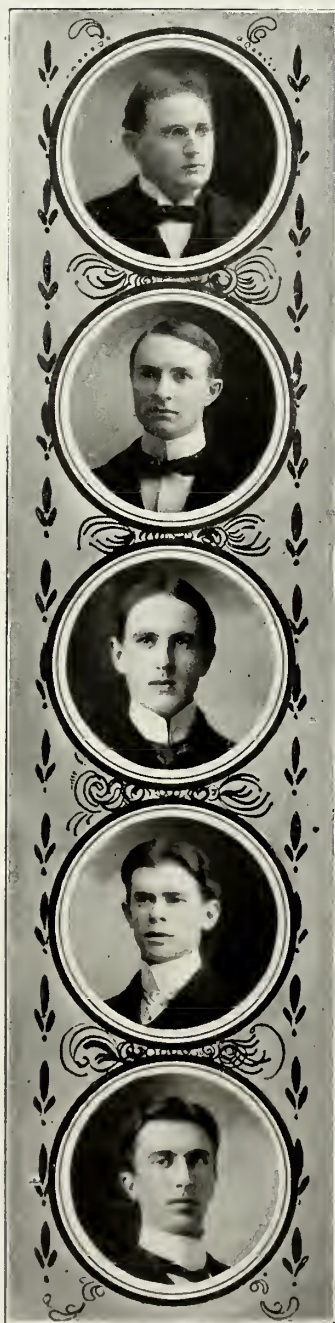
Phi Delta Theta; Lecture Board, '00-01; Arbutus staff, '01. Will teach

ALFRED ELIHU JONES, New London, Indiana:

Kappa Sigma.

EDGAR CLAYTON HINKLE, Logansport, Indiana:

Member of University Band. Will teach.



Department of Mathematics

GEORGE WEBB MOORE, Sardinia, Indiana:

Phi Kappa Psi; Alpha Delta Sigma; Tau Epsilon Pi; Captain Base Ball team, '97;
Member Base Ball teams, '96, '97, '98, '99; Arbutus staff, '01.

OLIVER EDMUNDS GLENN, Moorefield, Indiana:

Kappa Sigma; Editor-in-Chief Student, '00-01. Arbutus staff, '01. Will enter
newspaper work.

DOTTIE ANN DAMAND, Swan, Indiana:

Member of the Young Woman's Christian Association.

MABEL BONSALL, Thorntown, Indiana:

Pi Beta Phi. Will teach.

GEORGE LEWIS DEVILBISS, Bloomfield, Indiana:

Delta Tau Delta; '01 Arbutus staff.



Department of Chemistry



ROBERT EDWARD LYONS, Professor of Chemistry:

A. B., Indiana University, 1889; A. M., 1890; Ph. D., University of Heidelberg, 1894. Student, Fresenius's Laboratories (Wiesbaden), Universities of Heidelberg, Munich, and Berlin, and Joergensen's Institute for Physiology of Fermentations (Copenhagen), 1892-95. Instructor in Chemistry, Indiana University, 1889-91; Associate Professor of Chemistry, 1891-92; Private Assistant to Professor Kraft, University of Heidelberg, 1895; Professor of Chemistry, Indiana University, from 1895; Director of the Biological Station for 1900.

LOUIS SHERMAN DAVIS, Associate Professor of Chemistry:

A. B., Indiana University, 1891; A. M., 1892; Ph. D., University of Marburg, 1896. Student, University of Marburg, 1895-96. Instructor in Chemistry, Indiana University, 1892-95; Associate Professor of Chemistry, from 1895.

OLIVER W. BROWN, Instructor in Chemistry:

B. S., Earlham College, 1895; A. M., Indiana University, 1896. Student, Missouri School of Mines, 1897; Graduate student, Cornell University, 1898-99. Demonstrator of Chemistry, Indiana Dental College, 1896-97; Instructor in Chemistry, Indiana University, from 1899.

HARVEY ALBERT BORDNER, Laboratory Assistant in Chemistry:

A. B., Indiana University, 1896. Laboratory Assistant in Chemistry, Indiana University, from 1894.

Department of Chemistry

FREDERICK NEWTON DUNCAN, Flat Rock, Illinois:

A. B., '00; A. M., '01. Laboratory assistant, 1900-01.

PAUL COUGHLIN, Peru, Indiana:

Graduate student. Independent Literary Society; Track team, '98 and in '00.
Will teach.

MAX HAWLEY, Columbus, Indiana:

Sigma Chi; Foot Ball team, '98, '99, '00. Will study medicine and practice at
Columbus, Indiana.

WILLIAM GRIGGS ROGERS, Madison, Indiana:

Phi Delta Theta; Tau Epsilon Pi. Will study medicine and locate at Madison,
Indiana.

WILEY J. HUDDLE, Attica, Indiana:

Member of the "Co-op" Board of Directors; Foot Ball team substitute, '99-'00.
Will be a technical chemist.



Department of Chemistry

CHARLES PATTON CLARK, Bloomington, Indiana:

Sigma Chi; Glee Club; Band; Orchestra. Will practice medicine in Grand Rapids, Michigan.

ARTHUR GARFIELD ALLEN, Bloomington, Indiana:

Phi Gamma Delta; Tau Epsilon Pi.

THOMAS MALVILLE WRIGHT, Troy, Ohio:

Beta Theta Pi; Glee Club, and Band, '00-'01. Will study medicine.

WILLIAM CARLTON SPARKS, Selma, Indiana:

Phi Gamma Delta. Foot Ball team, '97, '98, '00; Resigned the captaincy '01 Foot Ball team. Will study medicine.

FRED HENRY BATMAN, Bloomington, Indiana:

Sigma Chi. Will study medicine.



Department of Chemistry

FLORENCE BEATTIE SMITH, Bloomington, Indiana:

Independent Literary Society.

SHERMAN CLEMENT RICKARD, Borden, Indiana.

HUGH SMITH MAXWELL, Rockville, Indiana:

Kappa Sigma; Student Play, '01. Will study medicine.

CHARLES MELTON DICKEY, Tipton, Indiana:

Phi Delta Theta. Vice-President State Oratorical Association, '00-'01. Will study medicine.



Department of Physics



ARTHUR LEE FOLEY, Professor of Physics:

A. B., Indiana University, 1890; A. M., 1891; Ph. D., Cornell University, 1897. Graduate student, Chicago University, 1894; Cornell University (Fellow), 1896-97. Instructor in Physics, Indiana University, 1890-91; Associate Professor of Physics, 1891-97; Professor of Physics, from 1897.

CHARLES TOBIAS KNIPP, Assistant Professor of Physics:

A. B., Indiana University, 1894; A. M., 1896. Instructor in Physics, Indiana University, 1893-1900; Graduate student, Cornell University, 1898-1900; Ph. D., Cornell University, 1900; Assistant Professor of Physics, Indiana University, from 1900.

JOHN ANDREW STONEKING, Instructor in Physics:

A. B., Indiana University, 1898. Laboratory Assistant in Physics, Indiana University, 1898-1901; Instructor in Physics, from 1901.

REUBEN EDSON NYSWANDER, JR., Laboratory Assistant in Physics:

A. B., 1901.

Department of Physics

EUGENE STANTON MILLER, Bloomington, Indiana:

A. B., '00. Will teach.

CHARLES ARTHUR VAN ATTA, Montpelier, Indiana.

ORA ANSON RAWLINS, Bloomington, Indiana.

LEWIS EMERSON DECKARD, Bloomington, Indiana:

Treasurer Jackson (Dem.) Club. Civil Engineer for Monroe County, Indiana.

JOSEPH HENRY HASEMAN, Linton, Indiana:

Will teach.



Department of Physics



THOMAS WATTERSON RECORDS, Rising Sun, Indiana:

Married Students' Club; Treasurer of Senior Class; Manager '01 Basket Ball team;
'00 Foot Ball team. Will teach.

OMAR HILL BLOSSOM, Decatur, Indiana:

Married Students' Club; Lecture Board, '00, '01; '01 Arbutus staff.

OSCAR DARIUS MELTON, Amboy, Indiana:

Band and Orchestra, '00-'01. Will teach.

JOHN JACOB EARLY, South Bend, Indiana:

Phi Gamma Delta; Junior Annual staff, '00. Will teach.

RYLAND RATLIFF, Fairmount, Indiana:

Member of the Married Students' Club. Will teach.

Department of Zoölogy



CARL H. EIGENMANN, Professor of Zoölogy:

A. B., Indiana University, 1886; A. M., 1887; Ph. D., 1889. Graduate student, Harvard University, 1887-88; San Diego Biological Laboratory, 1889; Wood's Holl Marine Station, 1889, 1890, and 1894; California Academy of Sciences, 1890; summer explorations for the British Museum in California, Oregon, Idaho, Montana, Dakota, and Western Canada, 1890, 1891, and 1892. Professor of Zoölogy, Indiana University, from 1891; Director of Biological Station, from 1895.

JAMES ROLLIN SLONAKER, Assistant Professor of Zoölogy:

Graduate of Indiana State Normal, 1889; B. S., University of Wisconsin, 1893; Ph. D., Clark University, 1896. Student, Clark University (Fellow in Biology), 1893-96; U. S. Fish Commission, Wood's Holl, summer of 1895. Principal of High School, Elroy, Wisconsin, 1889-91; Instructor in Zoölogy, Indiana University, from 1896; Assistant Professor, from 1899.

ABRAM VARDIMAN MAUCK, Owensville, Indiana:

A. B., Zoölogy, '00; A. M., Geology, '01. Will teach.

TROY SMITH, Union City, Indiana:

Will teach.



Department of Zoölogy



ALEXANDER BLACK, Greencastle, Indiana:

Will teach.

EDWIN MANSON NEHER, Rossville, Indiana:

Captain of Track and Field teams, '00, '01. Curator of Museum, '00, '01. Captain of Class Track teams, '00, '01; Arbutus staff, 01.

WARD EVERETT HANGER, Anderson, Indiana:

Independent Literary Society; President of The Young Men's Christian Association; Member of Board of Business Managers '01 Arbutus. Will engage in Y. M. C. A. work.

MORTON MYERS, Pendleton, Indiana:

President Zoological Club, '00-'01. Will study medicine.



Department of Geology



VERNON FREEMAN MARSTERS, Professor of Geology and Geography:

A. B., Acadia College, N. S., 1886; A. M., Harvard University, 1898. Graduate student, Cornell University, 1888-89; Harvard University, 1896-98. Instructor in Geology, Cornell University, 1889-91; Professor of Geology, Indiana University, from 1891.

EDGAR ROSCOE CUMINGS, $\Phi B K$, Instructor in Geology:

A. B., Union College, 1897. Graduate student, Cornell University, 1897. Instructor in Geology, Indiana University, from 1898.

JAMES WILLIAM FRAZIER, Alexandria, Indiana:

Will teach.

Department of Botany



DAVID MYERS MOTTIER, Professor of Botany:

A. B., Indiana University, 1891; A. M., 1892; Ph. D., University of Bonn, 1897. Student, University of Bonn, 1895-97; University of Leipsic, 1897-98; Smithsonian research student, Zoölogical Station, Naples, 1898. Instructor in Botany, Indiana University, 1891-93; Associate Professor of Botany, 1893-98; Professor of Botany, from 1898.





Department of Botany

C. A. KING:

A. B., Indiana University, 1893; A. B., Harvard University, 1897; A. M., Harvard University, 1898. Graduate student, Harvard University, 1896-00. Principal High School and Teacher of Natural Science, Decorah, Iowa, 1893; Assistant in Botany, Harvard University, 1896-00; Instructor, Harvard Summer School, 1900; Instructor in Botany, Indiana University, from 1900.

CALVIN HUGH DILS, California, Pennsylvania:

Independent Literary Society; Member Board '01 Arbutus Business Managers. Will teach Biology in the State Normal School at California, Pennsylvania.

MABEL FLORENCE BRYCE, Indianapolis, Indiana:

Pi Beta Phi; Young Women's Christian Association; Woman's League.

Department of Mechanics and Astronomy



JOHN ANTHONY MILLER, Professor of Mechanics and Astronomy.

A. B., Indiana University, 1890; A. M., Leland Stanford Junior University, 1893; Ph. D., University of Chicago, 1899. Graduate student, University of Chicago, 1895-97. Instructor in Mathematics, Indiana University, 1890; Superintendent of Schools, Rockville, Indiana, 1890-91; Instructor in Mathematics, Leland Stanford Junior University, 1891-93, and Assistant Professor of Mathematics, 1894; Acting Professor of Mathematics, Indiana University, 1894-95; Professor of Mechanics and Astronomy, from 1895.

Department of Mechanics and Astronomy

WILBUR ADELMAN COGSHALL, Instructor in Mechanics and Astronomy:

B. S., Albion College, 1895; Assistant, Lowell Observatory, Flagstaff, Arizona, 1896-00;
Instructor Mechanics and Astronomy, Indiana University, from 1900.



VESTO MELVIN SLIPHER, Frankfort, Indiana:

Kappa Sigma. Has accepted a position as Assistant in Lowell Observatory, Arizona.



Kirkwood Observatory

School of Law



WILLIAM PERRY ROGERS, Professor of Law and Dean of the School of Law:

LL. B., Indiana University, 1892; A. B., 1895. Student in Indiana University, 1877-80. Attorney at Law, Bloomington, Indiana, 1882-92; Lecturer on Equity Jurisprudence, Indiana University, 1890; Professor of Law, from 1892; Dean of the School of Law, from 1896.

GEORGE LOUIS REINHARD, Professor of Law:

LL. D., Miami University, 1897; A. B., Indiana University, 1899. Student, Miami University, 1866-68. Attorney at Law, Rockport, Indiana, 1870-82; Prosecuting Attorney of the Second Judicial Circuit of Indiana, 1876-80; Judge of the Second Judicial Circuit of Indiana, 1882-91; Judge of the Appellate Court of Indiana, 1891-96; Professor of Law, Indiana University, from 1896.

WILLIAM ELLSWORTH CLAPHAM, Associate Professor of Law:

Graduate of Indiana State Normal School, 1889; A. B., Indiana University, 1894; LL. B., 1896. Attorney at Law, Fort Wayne, Indiana, 1894-1898; Lecturer on Medical Jurisprudence, Fort Wayne Medical College, 1895-98; Assistant Professor of Law, Indiana University, from 1898. Associate Professor of Law, Indiana University, from 1900.

HARDIS FREDERICK CLEMENTS, Assistant Professor of Law:

Student in Danville (Ind.) Normal School, 1888-89; Student in Valparaiso (Ind.) Normal School; B. L., Indiana University Law School, 1896; Junior member of the law firm of Leonard & Clements, Mt. Vernon, Indiana; Democratic member of House Judiciary Committee in the Legislature of 1899. Assistant Professor of Law, Indiana University Law School, from 1900.

School of Law

WALTER SHIRTS, Noblesville, Indiana:

Phi Kappa Psi; Phi Delta Phi. Will practice law at Noblesville, Indiana.

GEORGE HERBERT BOWER, Fort Wayne, Indiana:

Will practice law at Fort Wayne, Indiana.

MICHAEL FRANCIS SULLIVAN, Logansport, Indiana:

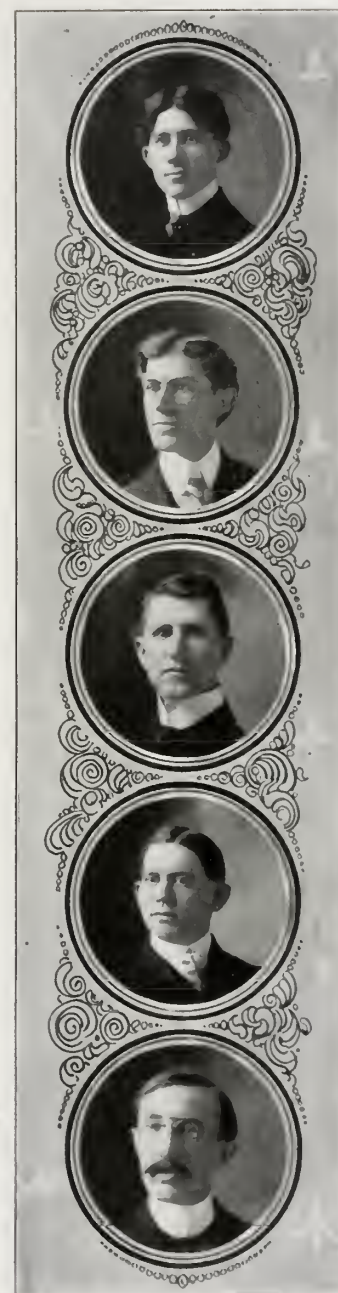
President Senior Law Class. Will practice law at Logansport, Indiana.

JOHN RICHARD MCGINNIS, Princeton, Indiana:

Phi Delta Theta; President Freshman Class, 1899-1900. Will practice law.

LEMPHIA ALFRED FOLSOM, Boonville, Indiana:

Phi Delta Theta; Phi Delta Phi; President State Oratorical Association, 1899-00.
A. B., '00. Will practice law at Boonville, Indiana.



School of Law



IRA HARRISON CHURCH, Elkhart, Indiana:

Phi Delta Phi; Clerk Indiana University Practice Court, September term, '00.
Will practice law at Elkhart, Indiana.

FRANCIS EARL GILKERSON, Loogootee, Indiana:

Winner of the Junior Law Prize, '00; Member Indiana-Earlham debating team, '00;
Indiana-Illinois debating team, '01. Will practice law in Oklahoma Territory.

MARC RYAN, Anderson, Indiana:

Phi Kappa Psi; Phi Delta Phi; Tau Epsilon Pi; Alpha Delta Sigma. Will
practice law at Anderson, Indiana.

WALTER RODELL KATTMAN, Brazil, Indiana:

Sigma Nu; Tau Epsilon Pi; Phi Delta Phi; President Jackson Club; Student
Play, '01; Arbutus board, '01. Will practice law at Brazil, Indiana.

HARLEY FRANKLIN HARDIN, Livonia, Indiana:

Kappa Sigma. Vice-President Law Class, '99-'00; Vice-President Republican
Club, '99-'00; Glee Club, '00-'01. Will practice law.

School of Law

CLYDE EDWARD BOYER, Elkhart, Indiana:

Phi Delta Theta; Phi Delta Phi; Judge Indiana University Practice Court, January term, '01. Will practice law.

RALPH ADOLPHUS PIKE, Bloomington, Indiana:

Phi Kappa Psi; Assistant Law Librarian. Will practice law at New Castle, Indiana.

JOHN CHRISTIAN DODSON, Tell City, Indiana:

A. B., '98. Will practice law.

ORVILLE CLYDE McLAUGHLIN, Portland, Indiana:

Judge Indiana University Practice Court, September term, '00. Will practice law.

THOMAS SHERMAN GERHART, Bloomington, Indiana:

President Republican Club, '00-'01; President Junior Law Class, '00; Arbutus Board, '01. Will practice law.



School of Law



HARRY EDMOND LAUGHLIN, Scotland, Indiana:

A. B., '99. Phi Delta Theta; Phi Delta Phi; Law Librarian. Will practice law.

JAMES GRANT STULL, Bloomington, Indiana:

A. B., '93. Will practice law at Bedford, Indiana.

RUPERT RAYMOND SIMPKINS, Danville, Illinois:

A. B., '99; A. M., '00. President Lecture Board, '00-'01; Manager of Glee Club, '00-'01; Class Orator, '01. Will teach.

WILLIAM HERBERT HILL, Bruceville, Indiana:

Will practice law at Vincennes, Indiana.

THOMAS VINCENT O'DONNELL, Bloomington, Illinois:

Will practice law at Chicago, Illinois.

School of Law

FRANK WAYNE RAY, Riley, Indiana:

Beta Theta Pi; Phi Delta Phi; Alpha Delta Sigma; Tau Epsilon Pi; Foot Ball team, '96, '97, '99 and '00. Will practice law at Terre Haute, Indiana.

JESSE BARTON FIELDS, Bloomington, Indiana:

Phi Delta Phi; Base Ball team, '99-'00; Vice-President Senior Law Class. Will practice law.

WILLIAM THOMAS COATS, Bloomington, Indiana:

Will practice law at Indianapolis, Indiana.

AMOS EDGAR HOUCK, Hoagland, Indiana:

Vice-President Lecture Board. Will practice law at Fort Wayne, Indiana.

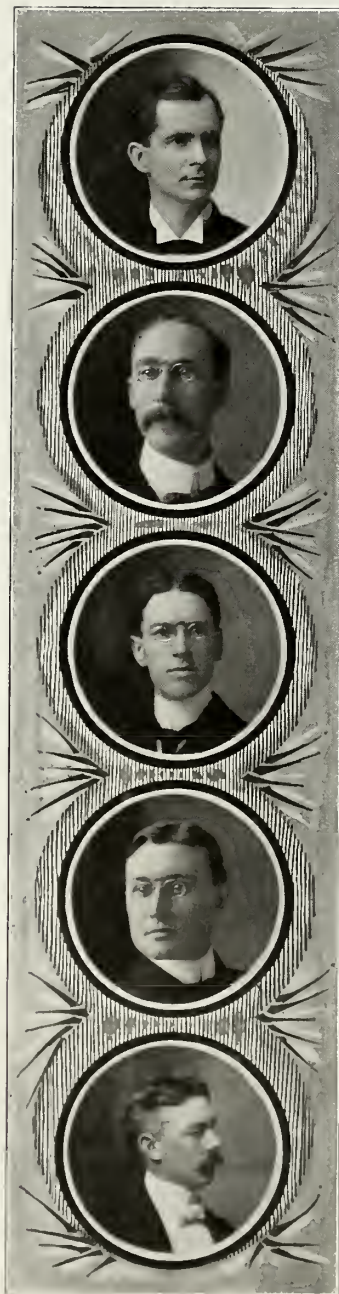


Other Officers



JOHN WILLIAM CRAVENS, Registrar, and Secretary to the Board of Trustees:

A. B., Indiana University, 1897. Registrar, Indiana University, from 1895.



ULYSSES HOWE SMITH, Assistant to Registrar:

A. B., Indiana University, 1893. Assistant to Registrar, from 1899.

EDWARD ROSCOE MELLETTE, '03, Assistant to Registrar.

HARRY SPENCE DICKEY, '01, Private Secretary to President Swain.

LUCIUS MATLAC HIATT, Director of Music:

A. B., Wheaton College, 1890. Director of Music, Indiana University, from 1899.

Other Officers

GEORGE FLAVEL DANFORTH, Librarian:

Ph. B., Cornell University, 1890; Graduate of Auburn Theological Seminary, 1893. Graduate student, Yale University, 1890-91; Auburn Theological Seminary, 1891-93; Cornell University, 1895-98. Member of Cornell University Library Staff, 1895-98; Librarian of Indiana University, from 1898.

HELEN TRACY GUILD, Library Cataloguer:

Librarian, Hamilton Library, Fort Wayne, 1893-96; Cataloguer, Fort Wayne Public Library, 1897; Assistant in charge of Loan Department, Scoville Institute, January to May, 1898; Cataloguer, Manistee (Mich.) Library, June to August, 1898; Cataloguer, Fort Wayne Public Library, September to December, 1898; Cataloguer, Indiana University, from 1899.

CORA ERMINA SMITH, Acting Library Classifier:

B. L., Cornell University, 1894; Assistant, Cornell Library, 1895-97; Assistant, Wadsworth Library, Geneseo, N. Y., 1897-'00; Acting Library Classifier, Indiana University, from 1900.

JULIETTE MAXWELL, Director of the Women's Gymnasium:

A. B., Indiana University, 1883; Student, Sargent's Normal School of Physical Training, 1890. Physical Director, Coates College, 1890-92; Director of Women's Gymnasium, Indiana University, from 1893.

JAMES HOWARD HORNE, Director of the Men's Gymnasium:

A. B., Bowdoin College, 1897. Student, Harvard Summer School of Physical Training, 1898. Assistant to Director of Gymnasium, Bowdoin College, 1895-97; in charge of Gymnasium, Hebron Academy, Hebron, Maine, 1897-98; Director of the Men's Gymnasium, Indiana University, from 1898.





A Landscape Near Indiana University





Kappa Alpha Theta



Founded at DePauw University, January 27, 1870

Beta Chapter

Established May 18, 1870

COLORS—Black and Gold

FLOWER—The Pansy

Member in Faculty

JULIETTE MAXWELL

CHAPTER ROLL

Post Graduates

EMMA AGNES CLINTON

MARY JOHNSTON

BESSIE HORN BROOK THRALL

Seniors

LOIS ALTA BRUNT

BESSIE HENDRIX

BEATRICE WILLIAMS

LAURA ARNOTT WOODBURN

MAUDE AMELIA SHOWERS

Juniors

SYLVIA COX

CLARA LOUISE ROELKER

CAROLINE FORKNER

Sophomores

MARGARET LOVIA ALLEN

BONNIE ALICE SPINK

MARGARET HARRIS COOK

Freshmen

DAWN WILLIAMSON

LORENA MAIE NETTERVILLE

MADELINE ELIZABETH WYLIE

MARTHA ELEANOR WEIR





Kappa Kappa Gamma



Founded at Monmouth College, October 13, 1870

Delta Chapter

Established, October 12, 1872

FLOWER — Fleur de Lis

COLORS — Light and Dark Blue



CHAPTER ROLL

Post-Graduates

MARTHA DORSEY

ANTOINETTE DUNCAN

Seniors

GRACE TRIPLETT

MARY KELLEY

LENA TRIPLETT

STELLA ADELIA VAUGHN

MARY CATHERINE LYNE

Juniors

LILLIAN BRITTON GILLETTE

CATHERINE EGNOR

HARRYE BOYNTON BRANHAM

VESTA TRIPLETT

CLARA VIERLING

EDNA BROWNING BARTLETT

Sophomores

MADELINE NORTON

HELENA SOLLER

MELLICENT MAY COSS

MABLE ALICE ROTHROCK

Freshmen

LUCY DOUGLASS LEWIS

ETHEL LUCAS

GRACE GILMORE

FLOY FAY SPROATT

GEORGIA FOSLER

VERBA LAUGHLIN

LUCRETIA SKINNER





Phi Beta Phi



Founded at Monmouth College, April, 1867

Beta Chapter

Established April 13, 1893

FLOWER — Carnation

COLORS — Wine and Silver Blue

Member in Faculty

HELEN TRACY GUILD



CHAPTER ROLL

Seniors

MABEL BONSAI GRACE HOLMES GRIFFITH ANNA GARDNER CRAVENS
MABEL FLORENCE BRYCE BERTHA CARESSE LINGLE

Juniors

OLIVE TRAYLOR EMMA DAWN ROSS

Sophomores

ETHEL TRIPPET GRACE SERENA ALDRICH
AVA WILLEMAN HAMERSLEY DELLA MAY MILLER ALICE HOWE
PEARL MAUDE COOPER

Freshmen

ETHEL CYNTHIA BOYD ELLEN LOUISE RUSSELL
STELLA JEANNETTE O'BYRNE MARY ELIZABETH DAY FLORA TAYLOR TICHNOR
GEORGIA ELIZABETH JONES



10-11-1897-10-18-1897



Delta Gamma

Founded at University of Mississippi, 1872

Theta Chapter

Established December 10, 1898

COLORS — Bronze, Pink and Blue.

FLOWER — White Rose.

CHAPTER ROLL

Honorary Members

MRS. DAVID M. MOTTIER

MRS. JAMES A. WOODBURN

Post Graduate

GRACE HELEN SHIRLEY

Senior

MARY EFFIE COLEMAN

Juniors

VERNA BASIL DARBY

MAUD ESTHER BOWSER

RUTH HANNAH PAULL

EMMA ROSALIE MUNGER

REBA CORWIN STEWART

DELPHA ROBINSON

Sophomores

ALPHA BELLE GREENE

JOSEPHINE ABEL

Freshmen

PEARL MAY GREENE

LILLIAN CARR

HENRIETTA COLEMAN

FLORENCE L. ENSLE

IVA ETTA SULLIVAN

NELLIE MARY OBER

NELLIE ADMA KENNEDY



List of Chapters



ALPHA—Mt. Union College, Alliance, Ohio

ZETA—Albion College, Albion, Michigan

ETA—Buchtel College, Akron, Ohio

THETA—Indiana University, Bloomington, Indiana

KAPPA—Nebraska University, Lincoln, Nebraska

LAMBDA—Minnesota University, Minneapolis, Minnesota

XI—Michigan University, Ann Arbor, Michigan

SIGMA—Northwestern University, Evanston, Illinois

TAU—Iowa University, Iowa City, Iowa

UPSILON—Leland Stanford University, Palo Alto, California

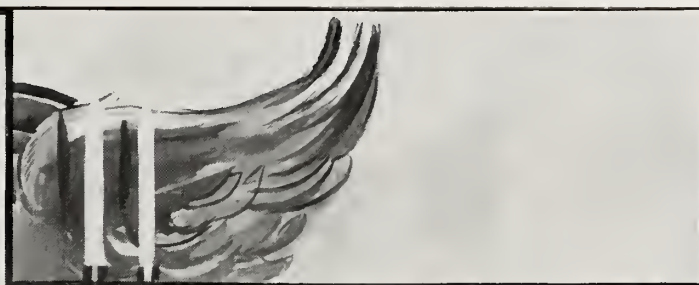
PHI—Colorado University, Boulder, Colorado

CHI—Sage College, Ithaca, New York

PSI—The Woman's College, Baltimore, Maryland

OMEGA—Wisconsin University, Madison, Wisconsin

KAPPA THETA ALUMNÆ—Lincoln, Nebraska



INDA. ILLUSTR. CO—

Kappa Chi Omicron

Local. Founded October 4, 1900

COLORS — Red and Black



Members

MARGARET ALLEN, K A Θ

ELIZABETH HENDRIX, K A Θ

MAUDE SHOWERS, K A Θ

CAROLINE FORKNER, K A Θ

LILLIAN GILLETTE, K K Γ

STELLA VAUGHN, K K Γ

HARRYE BRANHAM, K K Γ

LUCY LEWIS, K K Γ

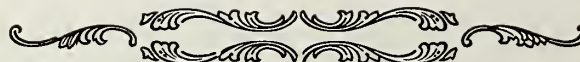
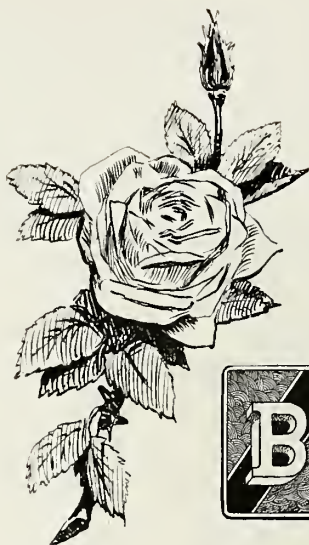
ANNA CRAVENS, Π B Φ

HELEN TRACY GUILD, Π B Φ

GEORGIA JONES, Π B Φ

AVA HAMERSLEY, Π B Φ





Beta Theta Pi



Founded at Miami University, July 4, 1839

Pi Chapter

Established, 1845

FLOWER — Red Rose

COLORS — Pink and Blue



CHAPTER ROLL

Members in Faculty

JOSEPH HENRY HOWARD, Assistant Professor of Latin

WILLIAM A. RAWLES, Assistant Professor of History and Economics

Seniors

ROSCOE USHER BARKER BENJAMIN FRANKLIN LONG JOHN MADISON SADLER

HARRY RUSTON DAVIDSON OZRO BERTSAL PHILLIPS

Junior

HOWARD BRUBAKER

Sophomores

HARRY RAWLES BATTERTON

HOMER HORACE GILMORE

THOMAS SAMUEL HARRISON

JOHN H. KIPLINGER

FRANK LOGAN

WILLIAM W. RAGSDALE

Freshmen

RUSSELL CAMPBELL ALLEN

MORGAN CHANDLER

LOWELL M. GREEN

JOHN CONLIN HUTCHINSON

FREDERICK DODDS ROSE

Law

Seniors

FRANK WAYNE RAY WICKLIFFE PARK RAY

Freshmen

WILLIAM ROGER MARTIN MAURICE JAMES WELBORN



List of Chapters



DISTRICT I—New England

ETA — Harvard, Cambridge, Mass.
 KAPPA — Brown, Providence, R. I.
 UPSILON — Boston, Boston, Mass.
 BETA ETA — Maine, Orono, Me.
 BETA IOTA — Amherst, Amherst, Mass.

ALPHA OMEGA — Dartmouth, Hanover, N. H.
 MU EPSILON — Wesleyan, Middletown, Conn.
 PHI CHI — Yale, New Haven, Conn.
 BETA SIGMA — Bowdoin, Brunswick, Me.

DISTRICT II—New York and New Jersey

BETA GAMMA — Rutgers, New Brunswick, N. J.
 BETA DELTA — Cornell, Ithaca, N. Y.
 SIGMA — Stevens, Hoboken, N. J.
 BETA ZETA — St. Lawrence, Canton, N. J.

BETA THETA — Colgate, Hamilton, N. Y.
 NU — Union, Schenectady, N. Y.
 ALPHA ALPHA — Columbia, New York City.
 BETA EPSILON — Syracuse, Syracuse, N. Y.

DISTRICT III—Pennsylvania and Maryland

TAU — Washington and Jefferson, Washington, Pa.
 ALPHA SIGMA — Dickinson, Carlisle, Pa.
 ALPHA CHI — Johns Hopkins, Baltimore, Md.

PHI — Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, Pa.
 ALPHA UPSILON — Pennsylvania State College, State College, Pa.
 BETA CHI — Lehigh, South Bethlehem, Pa.

DISTRICT IV [Mystic Seven District]—Virginia, North Carolina and South Carolina

ZETA — Hampden-Sidney, Hampden-Sidney, Va.
 ETA BETA — North Carolina, Chapel Hill, N. C.

OMICRON — Virginia, Charlottesville, Va.
 PHI ALPHA — Davidson, Davidson College, N. C.

DISTRICT V—Southern States

EPSILON — Centre, Danville, Ky.
 BETA BETA — Mississippi, University P. O., Miss.

BETA ALPHA — Vanderbilt, Nashville, Tenn.
 BETA OMICRON — Texas, Austin, Texas.

DISTRICT VI—Ohio and West Virginia

ALPHA — Miami, Oxford, Ohio.
 BETA NU — Cincinnati, Cincinnati, Ohio.
 BETA — Western Reserve, Cleveland, Ohio.
 BETA KAPPA — Ohio, Athens, Ohio.
 THETA — Ohio Wesleyan, Delaware, Ohio.
 PSI — Bethany, Bethany W. Va.

ALPHA GAMMA — Wittenberg, Springfield, Ohio.
 ALPHA ETA — Denison, Granville, Ohio.
 ALPHA ALPHA — Wooster, Wooster, Ohio.
 BETA ALPHA — Kenyon, Gambier, Ohio.
 THETA DELTA — Ohio State, Columbus, Ohio.
 BETA PSI — West Virginia, Morgantown, W. Va.

DISTRICT VII—Indiana

DELTA — DePauw, Greencastle, Indiana.
 PI — Indiana, Bloomington, Ind.

TAU — Wabash, Crawfordsville, Ind.
 IOTA — Hanover, Hanover, Ind.

DISTRICT VIII—Michigan, Illinois, Wisconsin, Iowa and Minnesota

ALPHA — Michigan, Ann Arbor, Mich.
 ALPHI XI — Knox, Galesburg, Ill.
 PHI — Beloit, Beloit, Wis.
 ALPHA BETA — Iowa, Iowa City, Iowa.
 ALPHA RHO — Chicago, Chicago, Ill.

ALPHA EPSILON — Iowa Wesleyan, Pleasant, Iowa.
 ALPHA PI — Wisconsin, Madison, Wis.
 RHO — Northwestern, Evanston, Ill.
 BETA PI — Minnesota, Minneapolis, Minn.

DISTRICT IX

ALPHA ALPHA — Westminster, Fulton, Mo.
 ALPHA NI — Kansas, Lawrence, Kansas.
 ALPHA ZETA — Denver, Denver, Colo.

ALPHA TAU — Nebraska, Lincoln, Neb.
 ZETA PHI — Missouri, Columbia, Mo.
 BETA TAU — Colorado, Boulder, Colo.

DISTRICT X—California, Nevada, Oregon and Washington

OMEGA — California, Berkeley, Cal.

ALPHA SIGMA — Leland Stanford, Stanford University, Cal.





Phi Delta Theta

Founded at Miami University, 1848

Indiana Alpha

Established 1849

FLOWER—White Carnation COLORS—White and Blue

Members in Faculty

ROBERT E. LYONS, Professor of Chemistry
EDWARD E. RUBY, Instructor in French

Post-Graduate

JOSEPH F. GILES

Seniors

HARRY S. DICKEY
CHARLES M. DICKEY
FRANK H. MASTERS
LEMPHA A. FOLSOM (Law)

CLYDE E. BOYER (Law)
WILLIAM G. ROGERS
JOHN R. MCGINNIS (Law)
HARRY E. LAUGHLIN (Law)

Junior

CLARENCE H. KENNEDY

Sophomores

ARTHUR C. MELLETTE
GUY W. MITCHELL
GEORGE E. SHAW

ERNEST E. STRANGE
JOHN A. TREHER
LAWRENCE K. TULEY

Freshmen

KAY MAURICE WELLS
GEORGE DOLL, JR.
WILLIAM S. HATFIELD
LEONARD F. STRICKLAND
JOHN P. TODD

J. HERBERT DICKEY
LAWRENCE S. EHLMANN
HARRY E. AYRES
JOSEPH P. VANCLEVE
LAWRENCE O. BEHMER

HANSON S. GIFFORD



Chapter List



Alpha Province

MAINE ALPHA—Colby College, Waterville, Me.
NEW HAMPSHIRE ALPHA—Dartmouth College, Hanover, N. H.
VERMONT ALPHA—University of Vermont, Burlington, Vt.
MASSACHUSETTS ALPHA—Williams College, Williamstown, Mass.
MASSACHUSETTS BETA—Amherst College, Amherst, Mass.
RHODE ISLAND ALPHA—Brown University, Providence, Rhode Island.
NEW YORK ALPHA—Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y.
NEW YORK BETA—Union University, Schenectady, N. Y.
NEW YORK DELTA—Columbia University, New York, N. Y.

NEW YORK EPSILON—Syracuse University, Syracuse, N. Y.
PENNSYLVANIA ALPHA—Lafayette College, Easton, Pa.
PENNSYLVANIA BETA—Pennsylvania College, Gettysburg, Pa.
PENNSYLVANIA GAMMA—Washington and Jefferson College, Washington, Pa.
PENNSYLVANIA DELTA—Allegheny College, Meadville, Pa.
PENNSYLVANIA EPSILON—Dickinson College, Carlisle, Pa.
PENNSYLVANIA ZETA—University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, Pa.
PENNSYLVANIA ETA—Lehigh University, South Bethlehem, Pa.

Beta Province

VIRGINIA BETA—University of Virginia, Charlottesville, Va.
VIRGINIA GAMMA—Randolph-Macon College, Ashland, Va.
VIRGINIA ZETA—Washington and Lee University, Lexington, Va.
NORTH CAROLINA BETA—University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, N. C.

KENTUCKY ALPHA—Centre College, Danville, Ky.
KENTUCKY DELTA—Central University, Richmond, Ky.
TENNESSEE ALPHA—Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tenn.
TENNESSEE BETA—University of the South, Sewanee, Tenn.

Gamma Province

GEORGIA ALPHA—University of Georgia, Athens, Ga.
GEORGIA BETA—Emory College, Oxford, Ga.
GEORGIA GAMMA—Mercer University, Macon, Ga.

ALABAMA ALPHA—University of Alabama, Tuscaloosa, Ala.
ALABAMA BETA—Alabama Polytechnic Institute, Auburn, Ala.

Delta Province

OHIO ALPHA—Miami University, Oxford, Ohio.
OHIO BETA—Ohio Wesleyan University, Delaware, Ohio.
OHIO GAMMA—Ohio University, Athens, Ohio.
OHIO ZETA—Ohio State University, Columbus, Ohio.

OHIO ETA—Case School, Cleveland, Ohio.
OHIO THETA—University of Cincinnati, Cincinnati, Ohio.
MICHIGAN ALPHA—University of Michigan, Ann Arbor, Mich.

Epsilon Province

INDIANA ALPHA—Indiana University, Bloomington, Ind.
INDIANA BETA—Wabash College, Crawfordsville, Ind.
INDIANA GAMMA—Butler College, University of Indianapolis, Irvington, Ind.
INDIANA DELTA—Franklin College, Franklin, Ind.

INDIANA EPSILON—Hanover College, Hanover, Ind.
INDIANA ZETA—DePauw University, Greencastle, Ind.
INDIANA THETA—Purdue University, West La Fayette, Ind.

Zeta Province

ILLINOIS ALPHA—Northwestern University, Evanston, Ill.
ILLINOIS BETA—University of Chicago, Chicago, Ill.
ILLINOIS DELTA—Knox College, Galesburg, Ill.
ILLINOIS ZETA—Lombard University, Galesburg, Ill.
ILLINOIS ETA—University of Illinois, Champaign, Ill.
WISCONSIN ALPHA—University of Wisconsin, Madison, Wis.
MINNESOTA ALPHA—University of Minnesota, Minneapolis, Minn.

IOWA ALPHA—Iowa Wesleyan University, Mt. Pleasant, Iowa.
IOWA BETA—University of Iowa, Iowa City, Iowa.
MISSOURI ALPHA—University of Missouri, Columbia, Mo.
MISSOURI BETA—Westminster College, Fulton, Mo.
MISSOURI GAMMA—Washington University, St. Louis, Mo.
KANSAS ALPHA—University of Kansas, Lawrence, Kansas.
NEBRASKA ALPHA—University of Nebraska, Lincoln, Neb.

Eta Province

MISSISSIPPI ALPHA—University of Mississippi, University, Miss.
LOUISIANA ALPHA—Tulane University of Louisiana, New Orleans, La.

TEXAS BETA—University of Texas, Austin, Texas.
TEXAS GAMMA—Southwestern University, Georgetown, Texas.

Theta Province

CALIFORNIA ALPHA—University of California, Berkeley, Cal.

CALIFORNIA BETA—Leland Stanford Junior University, Stanford University, Cal.

WASHINGTON ALPHA—University of Washington, Seattle, Wash.





Sigma Chi



Founded at Miami University June 20, 1855

Lambda Chapter

Established September 10, 1878

FLOWER — White Rose

COLORS — Blue and Gold



Members in Faculty

HORACE ADDISON HOFFMAN, Professor of Greek

WILLIAM PERRY ROGERS, Dean of the Law School

CARL H. EIGENMANN, Professor of Zoölogy

LOUIS SHERMAN DAVIS, Associate Professor of Chemistry

CHARLES JACOB SEMBOWER, Assistant Professor of English

ERNEST HIRMAN LINDLEY, Associate Professor of Psychology

WILLIAM ELLSWORTH CLAPHAM, Assistant Professor of Law

JAMES P. PORTER, Instructor in Pedagogy

CHAPTER ROLL

Seniors

FRED HENRY BATMAN

DUDLEY ODELL MCGOVNEY

ROBERT SHELBY MOORE

CHARLES PATTON CLARK

MAX CHARLES HAWLEY

ALBERT JACOB FELTON

Juniors

FRED BATES JOHNSON

BERTRAM SANDERS

WILLIAM C. BRIDGE

CHESTER ARTHUR BATCHELOR

Sophomore

JOHN CRITTENDEN GIPE

Freshmen

GEORGE EDWARD WILLIS

ABIRAN BOYD

SAMUEL BROWN WILEY

DALE JOHN CRITTENBERGER

EDWIN CLARE McMULLEN

CHARLES ESTEP REED





Founded at Washington and Jefferson College, February, 1852

Indiana Beta Chapter

Established May 15, 1869

FLOWER—The Ivy

COLORS—Pink and Lavender

Post Graduates

ARCHIBALD WARNOCK MILLER, '97

ROY OAKLEY PIKE (Law), '00

Seniors

MARC RYAN (Law)

WALTER SHIRTS (Law)

GEORGE WEBB MOORE

CORNELIUS MARCELLUS SMITH (Law)

RALPH ADOLPHUS PIKE (Law)

Juniors

WALTER HENSHAW CRIM

WADE HAMPTON FREE

FRED ADAMS BECK

WINNIE ALLEN SUTPHIN

ROSCOE WILLEMAN SMITH

CHARLES MOTT LAWRENCE

Sophomores

JAMES BUREN HIGGINS

FREDRIC CORNELIUS MYERS

CHAUNCEY WARRING DOWDEN

JAMES EVERETT SMITH

Freshmen

JAMES B. DUSHANE

FRED VAN VOORST

WILLIAM JEROME TETER





Phi Gamma Delta



Founded at Washington and Jefferson College, 1848

Zeta Chapter

Established 1872

FLOWER—Heliotrope

CHAPTER FLOWER—Violet

COLOR—Royal Purple

CHAPTER ROLL

Members in Faculty

JAMES A. WOODBURN, Professor of History

ANTON T. BOISEN, Instructor in French

JOHN W. CRAVENS, Registrar

ULYSSES H. SMITH, Assistant Registrar

Seniors

WILLIAM ALBERT ALEXANDER

JOHN JACOB EARLY

ELMER EUGENE SCOTT

JOHN ANDREW FOSTER

KARL WILHELM KRAMER

FREDRICK WARDE STEVENS

ARTHUR GARFIELD ALLEN

CLAUDIUS HERBERT MARSHALL

WILLIAM CARLTON SPARKS

J. CLARKE HUBBARD

HANS OTTO STECHHAN

Juniors

WILLIAM S. McMASTER

THEODORE F. VONNEGUT

HARRY HELM ORR

DAVID ELMER FOX

Sophomores

DELANEY RANDOLPH DODD

WILLIAM THOMAS HAYMOND

JOSEPH DANIEL HEITGER

JAMES GARFIELD ORR

Freshmen

CHARLES SCOTT GANT

OLIVER JAY GLESSNER

CHARLES C. PETTJOHN

WILLIAM HENRY SMITH

JOHN HAMILTON MILLER



List of Chapters



Section I

OMEGA MU—University of Maine, Orono, Maine
IOTA MU—Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Brookline, Massachusetts
PI IOTA—Worcester Polytechnic Institute, Worcester, Massachusetts

Section II

ALPHA CHI—Amherst, Amherst, Massachusetts
TAU ALPHA—Trinity, Hartford, Connecticut
NU DELTA—Yale, New Haven, Connecticut

Section III

UPSILON—College City of New York, New York City
OMEGA—Columbia, New York City
NU EPSILON—New York University, New York City

Section IV

THETA PSI—Colgate, Hamilton, New York
KAPPA NU—Cornell, Ithaca, New York
CHI—Union, Schenectady, New York

Section V

BETA—University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania
SIGMA DELTA—Lafayette, Easton, Pennsylvania
BETA CHI—Lehigh, Bethlehem, Pennsylvania

Section VI

DELTA—Bucknell, Lewisburg, Pennsylvania
XI—Pennsylvania, Gettysburg, Pennsylvania
GAMMA PHI—Pennsylvania State, State College, Pennsylvania

Section VII

BETA MU—Johns Hopkins, Baltimore, Maryland
OMICRON—University of Virginia, University of Virginia, Virginia
BETA DELTA—Roanoke, Salem, Virginia
DELTA DELTA—Hampden-Sidney, Hampden-Sidney, Virginia
ZETA DELTA—Washington and Lee, Lexington, Virginia
RHO CHI—Richmond, Richmond, Virginia

Section VIII

ALPHA—Washington and Jefferson, Washington, Pennsylvania
NU—Allegheny, Meadville, Pennsylvania
SIGMA—Wittenberg, Springfield, Ohio
THETA DELTA—Ohio Wesleyan, Delaware, Ohio
DELTA DELTA—Denison, Granville, Ohio
OMICRON DELTA—Ohio State, Columbus, Ohio
PI DELTA—Wooster, Wooster, Ohio

Section IX

ZETA—Indiana, Bloomington, Indiana
LAMBDA—DePauw, Greencastle, Indiana
TAU—Hanover, Hanover, Indiana
PSI—Wabash, Crawfordsville, Indiana

Section X

KAPPA TAU—University of Tennessee, Knoxville, Tennessee
NU—Bethel, Russellville, Kentucky

Section XI

ALPHA DELTA—Illinois Wesleyan, Bloomington, Illinois
GAMMA DELTA—Knox, Galesburg, Illinois
CHI IOTA—University of Illinois, Champaign, Illinois
MU—University of Wisconsin, Madison, Wisconsin
MU SIGMA—University of Minnesota, Minneapolis, Minnesota

Section XII

PI DELTA—University of Kansas, Lawrence, Kansas
ZETA PHI—William Jewell, Liberty, Missouri
LAMBDA NU—University of Nebraska, Lincoln, Nebraska
CHI MU—University of Missouri, Columbia, Missouri

Section XIII

DELTA XI—University of California, Berkeley, California
SIGMA TAU—University of Washington, Seattle, Washington





Delta Tau Delta



Founded at Bethany College, January, 1869

Beta Alpha Chapter

Established 1887

FLOWER — The Pansy

COLORS — Royal Purple, Old Gold and White



Seniors

JAY E. FITZGERALD

FREDERICK SILLERY

GEORGE LEWIS DEVILBISS

Juniors

WILLIAM A. PATTON

NAIN D. HAMILTON

Sophomores

CHARLES H. MCKEE

ADAM M. BEELEK

JOHN M. FOX

SIDNEY LEE SCHWARTZ

EDWARD W. BENSON

CLAUDE A. SMITH

OTTO C. HARTMETZ

Freshmen

ROBERT A. SWAN

OTTO G. GEISS

CHARLES FREDERIC BOREN





Sigma Nu

Founded at Virginia Military Institute, January 1, 1839

Beta Eta Chapter

Established April 14, 1892

FLOWER — The White Rose

COLORS — White, Black and Gold

Member in Faculty

HENRY THEW STEPHENSON, Assistant Professor of English

CHAPTER ROLL

Special

WALTER E. THORNTON

Graduate Student

LOUIS ALEXANDER HOLMAN (Law), A. B. '98

Seniors

WALTER RODELL KATTMAN (Law) THOMAS JOHNSON DAVIS
ARTHUR LEROY MURRAY

Junior

EARL J. WALKER

Sophomores

CLYDE FLOYD DRIESBACH CLAUDE GRAHAM HENDERSON
JESSE ALBERT GUDGEL FRED VIRTUE

Freshmen

CLARENCE C. LYON WILL A. HALL
CLARENCE CECIL CLARK ROSS B. THORNTON



Chapter List



First Division

BETA — University of Virginia, Charlottesville, Va.
EPSILON — Bethany College, Bethany, W. Va.
LAMBDA — Washington and Lee, Lexington, Va.
PSI — University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, N. C.
BETA TAU — North Carolina A. and M., Raleigh, N. C.

Second Division

THETA — University of Alabama, Tuscaloosa, Ala.
PHI — Louisiana State University, Baton Rouge, La.
BETA THETA — Alabama Polytechnic Institute, Auburn, Ala.
UPSILON — University of Texas, Austin, Texas.

Third Division

ZETA — Central University, Richmond, Ky.
OMICRON — Bethel College, Russellville, Ky.
SIGMA — Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tenn.

Fourth Division

RHO — Missouri State University, Columbia, Mo.
BETA MU — State University of Iowa, Iowa City, Iowa.
BETA XI — Wm. Jewell College, Liberty, Mo.
NU — University of Kansas, Lawrence, Kan.

Fifth Division

PI — Lehigh University, South Bethlehem, Pa.
BETA SIGMA — University of Vermont, Burlington, Vt.
GAMMA DELTA — Stevens Institute of Technology, Hoboken, N. J.
GAMMA EPSILON — LaFayette College, Easton, Pa.

Sixth Division

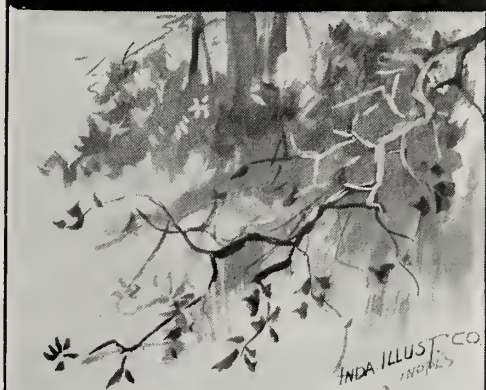
MU — University of Georgia, Athens, Ga.
ETA — Mercer University, Macon, Ga.
XI — Emory College, Oxford, Ga.
GAMMA ALPHA — Georgia School of Technology, Atlanta, Ga.
KAPPA — North Georgia A. College, Dahlonega, Ga.

Seventh Division

BETA BETA — DePauw University, Greencastle, Ind.
BETA ZETA — Purdue University, LaFayette, Ind.
BETA ETA — University of Indiana, Bloomington, Ind.
BETA UPSILON — Rose Polytechnic Institute, Terre Haute, Ind.
BETA NU — Ohio State University, Columbus, Ohio.
BETA IOTA — Mt. Union College, Alliance, Ohio.
GAMMA BETA — Northwestern University, Evanston, Ill.
GAMMA GAMMA — Albion College, Albion, Mich.
DELTA THETA — Lombard University, Galesburg, Ill.

Eighth Division

BETA CHI — Leland Stanford Junior University, Palo Alto, Cal.
BETA PSI — University of California, Berkeley, Cal.
GAMMA CHI — University of Washington, Seattle, Wash.
GAMMA ZETA — University of Oregon.



INDA ILLUST. CO.
INDIANAPOLIS





Kappa Sigma



Founded at The University of Virginia, 1867

Beta Theta Chapter

Established 1900

FLOWER—Lily of the Valley COLORS—Old Gold, Maroon and Peacock Blue

CHAPTER ROLL

Seniors

ALFRED E. JONES

OLIVER EDMUNDS GLENN

HUGH S. MAXWELL

VESTO M. SLIPHER

HARLEY T. HARDIN (Law)

Junior

GEORGE A. MATLACK

Sophomores

HERMAN C. RUNYAN

ROY E. ROUDEBUSH

R. MARION REDDING

BLOOMER E. MYERS

EDWARD W. BENNETT

THOMAS W. REDMOND

Freshmen

LEROY W. CALDWELL

EARL THOMAS

PHELPS F. DARBY (Law)

Pledged

SIMON G. ENGLE



List of Chapters



District I

BETA KAPPA—New Hampshire College, Durham, New Hampshire.
Psi—University of Maine, Orono, Me.
ALPHA RHO—Bowdoin College, Brunswick, Me.

ALPHA LAMBDA—University of Vermont, Burlington, Va.
BETA ALPHA—Brown University, Providence, R. I.
ALPHA KAPPA—Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y.

District II

Pi—Swarthmore College, Swarthmore, Pa.
ALPHA DELTA—Pennsylvania State College.
ALPHA EPSILON—University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, Pa.
ALPHA PHI—Bucknell University, Lewisburg, Pa.

BETA DELTA—Washington and Jefferson College, Washington, Pa.
ALPHA ALPHA—University of Maryland, Baltimore, Md.
ALPHA ETA—Columbia University, Washington, D. C.
BETA IOTA—Lehigh University, South Bethlehem, Pa.

District III

ZETA—University of Virginia, Charlottesville, Va.
ETA—Randolph-Macon College, Ashland, Va.
NU—William and Mary College, Williamsburg, Va.
UPSILON—Hampden-Sidney College, Hampden-Sidney, Va.

BETA BETA—Richmond College, Richmond, Va.
DELTA—Davidson College, Davidson, N. C.
ETA PRIME—Trinity College, Durham, N. C.
ALPHA MU—University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, N. C.

District IV

ALPHA NU—Wofford College, Spartanburg, S. C.
ALPHA BETA—Mercer University, Macon, Ga.
ALPHA TAU—Georgia School of Technology, Atlanta, Ga.

BETA—University of Alabama, University, Ala.
BETA ETA—Alabama Polytechnic Institute, Auburn, Ala.

District V

THETA—Cumberland University, Lebanon, Tenn.
KAPPA—Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tenn.
LAMBDA—University of Tennessee, Knoxville, Tenn.
PHI—Southwestern Presbyterian University, Clarksville, Tenn.

OMEGA—University of the South, Sewanee, Tenn.
ALPHA THETA—Southwestern Baptist University, Jackson, Tenn.
ALPHA XI—Bethel College, Russellville, Ky.
ALPHA OMICRON—Kentucky University, Lexington, Ky.

District VI

ALPHA UPSILON—Millsaps College, Jackson, Miss.
GAMMA—Louisiana State University, Baton Rouge, La.
EPSILON—Centenary College, Jackson, La.

SIGMA—Tulane University, New Orleans, La.
IOTA—Southwestern University, Georgetown, Tex.
TAU—University of Texas, Austin, Tex.

District VII

XI—University of Arkansas, Fayetteville, Ark.
ALPHA OMEGA—William Jewell College, Liberty, Mo.

BETA GAMMA—Missouri State University, Columbia, Mo.
ALPHA PSI—University of Nebraska, Lincoln, Neb.

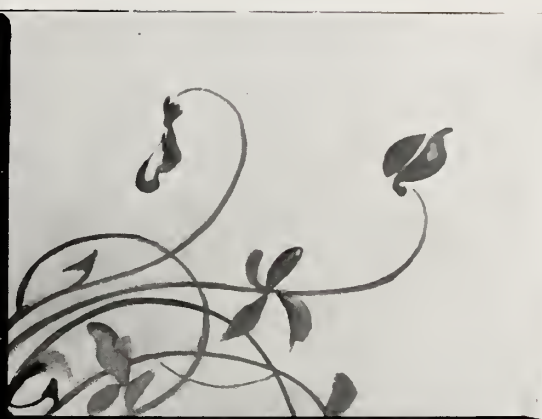
District VIII

ALPHA SIGMA—Ohio State University, Columbus, Ohio.
CHI—Purdue University, LaFayette, Ind.
ALPHA PI—Wabash College, Crawfordsville, Ind.
BETA THETA—University of Indiana, Bloomington, Ind.

ALPHA GAMMA—University of Illinois, Champaign, Ill.
ALPHA CHI—Lake Forest University, Lake Forest, Ill.
BETA EPSILON—University of Wisconsin, Madison, Wis.

District IX

BETA ZETA—Leland Stanford Junior University, Cal.





Phi Delta Phi

Law Fraternity

Founded at The University of Michigan, 1868

Foster Chapter

Established 1900

FLOWER — Forget-me-not

COLORS — Garnet and Blue

CHAPTER ROLL

Honorary Members

PROF. WILLIAM P. ROGERS

JUDGE GEORGE L. REINHARD

PROF. WILLIAM E. CLAPHAM

PROF. HARDIS CLEMENTS

Seniors

CLYDE E. BOYER

HARRY E. LAUGHLIN

CHARLES L. BIEDERWOLF

BENJAMIN F. LONG

IRA H. CHURCH

FRANK W. RAY

JESSE B. FIELDS

WICKLIFFE P. RAY

LEMPHA A. FOLSOM

MARC RYAN

WALTER R. KATTMAN

WALTER SHIRTS

Freshmen

PHELPS F. DARBY

LOUIS A. HOLMAN

CLYDE F. DRIESBACH

LEONARD F. STRICKLAND

JAMES B. DUSHANE

FREDERICK VAN VOORST

MAURICE J. WELBORN



Alpha Delta Sigma



The Skulls

Local. Founded at Indiana University, February 22, 1893

FLOWER—American Beauty Rose COLORS—Black and Blue

CHAPTER ROLL

FRANK WAYNE RAY, B Θ Π

KARL KEAMER, Φ Γ Δ

HARRY HELM ORR, Φ Γ Δ

CLYDE F. DRIESBACH, Σ Ν

GEORGE WEBB MOORE, Φ Κ Ψ

MARC RYAN, Φ Κ Ψ

FREDRIC WARDE STEVENS, Φ Γ Δ

WILLIAM S. MCMASTER, Φ Γ Δ

JOHN GIPE, Σ Χ



Tau Epsilon Pi

Founded at Ramath-lehi, 1140 B. C., by Samson



The Jaw Bones

Local. Revived at Indiana University in the Spring of 1888 A. D.

CHAPTER ROLL

ARCHIBALD W. MILLER, Φ K Ψ

MAX CHARLES HAWLEY, Σ X

FRANK WAYNE RAY, B Θ II

WALTER RODELL KATTMAN, Σ N

MARC RYAN, Φ K Ψ

FREDRIC WARDE STEVENS, Φ Γ Δ

WILLIAM GRIGGS ROGERS, Φ Δ Θ

GEORGE WEBB MOORE, Φ K Ψ

ARTHUR GARFIELD ALLEN, Φ Γ Δ

HARRY RUSTON DAVIDSON, B Θ II

ALVAH JOHNSON RUCKER, Δ K Σ

PHELPS F. DARBY, K Σ

KARL KRAMER, Φ Γ Δ



Zeta Delta Chi

The Freshman Fraternity



Founded February 23, 1901

COLORS—Black and White

Charter Members

JAMES B. DUSHANE, $\Phi K \Psi$

CHARLES C. PETTIJOHN, $\Phi \Gamma \Delta$

CHARLES S. GANT, $\Phi \Gamma \Delta$

RUSSEL C. ALLEN, $B \Theta \Pi$

FRED VAN VOORST, $\Phi K \Psi$

JOHN C. HUTCHINSON, $B \Theta \Pi$

New Members

WILLIAM H. SMITH, $\Phi \Gamma \Delta$

ROSS THORNTON, ΣN

CLARENCE CLARK, ΣN

GEORGE WILLIS, ΣX

EDWIN C. McMULLEN, ΣX

ROBERT A. SWAN, $\Delta T \Delta$

MORGAN CHANDLER, $B \Theta \Pi$

KAY M. WELLS, $\Phi \Delta \Theta$

HARRY E. AYERS, $\Phi \Delta \Theta$

GEORGE DOLL, JR., $\Phi \Delta \Theta$

WILL JEROME TETER, $\Phi K \Psi$





The Campus at Graduation



ORGANIZATIONS.

Independent Literary Society

Founded November 14, 1885

COLORS — Green and Yellow



LIST OF MEMBERS

Seniors

REUBEN EDSON NYSWANDER		LOLA JANE SMITH
CALVIN HUGH DILS	FLORENCE BEATTIE SMITH	EVERETT WARD HANGER
	MARY ETHEL STRONG	

Juniors

ERNEST VIVIAN SHOCKLEY		JOHN WORTH TETER
JOSEPH BYRON TARNEY		WILLIAM MCCLUSKIN CARITHERS
	JAMES OTTERBEIN BATCHELOR	

Sophomores

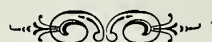
LILLIAN MAUD BODENHAMER		ORIN TUGMAN
ARTHUR GARFIELD BOBBIT	LULU PHILIPS	DAISY EAST
GLORIA MAY PICKARD		EVA MARTHA SMITH
	LULU MAY BURDETTE	

Freshmen

RAYMOND L. HALL		MAGGIE MAUD PHILIPS
ARTHUR MCQUISTON RAMSEY	LEO O. CHAMBERS	OSCAR B. BATTORFF
JOHN K. CHAMBERS		ALLEN K. BRENNER



ALUMNI ORGANIZATIONS



W. L. TAYLOR, President

J. R. WILLIAMS, First Vice-President

W. R. MIERS, Second Vice-President

JULIETTE MAXWELL, Recording Secretary

E. E. RUBY, Corresponding Secretary

B. F. ADAMS, JR., Treasurer



EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

T. J. LOUDEN, Chairman

W. A. RAWLES

MRS. T. J. CLARK

SANFORD TETER

SUPT. W. H. GLASCOCK



Active Alumni organizations are located at Indianapolis, Louisville, Ky., and Vincennes.





TWELFTH-NIGHT

PRESENTED
BY THE
STUDENTS
OF
INDIANA
UNIVERSITY.



THE CAST

ORSINO, Duke of Illyria.....MR. PATTON
SEBASTIAN, Brother to Viola.....MR. SHAW
ANTONIO, Friend to Sebastian.....MR. BUZZAIRD
A SEA CAPTAIN, Friend to Viola.....MR. BATCHELOR
VALENTINE, } Gentlemen attending on the Duke { MR. DRIESBACH
CURIO, } MR. REED
SIR TOBY BELCH, Uncle to Olivia.....MR. STEVENS
SIR ANDREW AGUECHEEK.....MR. MAXWELL
MALVOLIO, Steward to Olivia.....MR. SMITH
FABIAN, } Servants to Olivia..... { MR. WALKER
FESTE, a Clown, } MR. CRIM
PRIEST.....MR. KATTMAN
FIRST OFFICER.....MR. HIGGINS
SECOND OFFICER.....MR. HALL
OLIVIA, a rich Countess.....MISS VAUGHN
VIOLA.....MISS CRAVENS
MARIA, Viola's Woman.....MISS TICHNOR
ATTENDANTS, SEAMEN.....

MESSRS. REED, KATTMAN, RUNYAN, SHOCKLEY

The Prologue was by Mr. Sampson.

MANAGER.....MR. STEVENS
STAGE MANAGER.....MR. STECHHAN
PROMPTER.....MISS DORSEY



Theatricals at Indiana

THE PAST

SINCE the first Student Play was given in 1896, on Foundation Day, there has been a steady growth of the histrionic art at Indiana University. From "The Way of Wisdom," presented in 1896, there was a shift to "She Stoops to Conquer," in the following year. Having succeeded in this famous comedy, Professor Sampson, who was the moving spirit in all the plays, went a step farther, in 1898, and drilled a cast that appeared in the first Shakespearian play given in the University—"Much Ado About Nothing." The success of this venture was marked, which is best shown by the fact that in the years 1900 and 1901, two more Shakespearian dramas were put on—"As You Like It," in 1900, and "Twelfth Night," in 1901.

In 1899, however, a departure was made from the Elizabethan plays, and on Foundation Day the comedy, "Love's a Vagrant," was presented. Much interest was manifested in this play, as it was the product of Professor Sampson and Frederic Miller Smith—one of the old-time stars of the college stage.

In addition to these regular Foundation Day performances, "Sweethearts" was presented by a cast from the Faculty in the spring of 1900, and the "Cool Collegians" was put on by the "Struts" at the Foot Ball Celebration in December, 1900.

The Student Play of 1901—"Twelfth Night"—reached the highest point in dramatic interpretation, that has been attained. The triumph of this last play is due to two influences: the first, the revival of interest along dramatic lines, as evidenced by the organization of "Strut and Fret"; second, the unusually large amount of talent which presented itself for trials.

If, from the past, we may dare predict what the future of histrionics in the University will be, we feel confident in saying that under the influence of the new society, and the frequency with which the society's plays are given, there will be a continued growth in this department.

THE PRESENT

"The Strut and Fret," a society for the study and promotion of histrionics in Indiana University, and for the practice and presentation of the drama, was organized in October, 1900, by seventeen upperclassmen, all of whom had taken part in one or more "Student Plays," or had distinguished themselves in amateur theatricals.

The need of such a society had been apparent for some time, and under the guidance of Professor Sampson, who has directed all Student Plays for the past six years, "Strut and Fret" was organized on a firm and conservative basis.

Only upperclassmen may become members—except in cases of exceptional merit—and the membership is limited to twenty-five. Talent and personality alone are taken into consideration in the trials for the "Struts"—a plan which insures a high grade of work and capable casts in the plays presented.

Since the organization of the society four plays have been presented, either before the society, or in public.

The plays presented were: "The Cool Collegians," "When Greek Meets Greek," "The Reformer Reformed," and "A Well-Preserved Gentleman."

During the Spring term, one of Pinero's comedies was put on for the benefit of the Athletic Association. The society may repeat the play in several neighboring cities.



The Cool Collegians

Presented at the Second Annual Foot-Ball
Celebration, December, 1900

HARRY MEREDITH.....WALTER HENSHAW CRIM
FRED PARKS.....WILLIAM ALEXANDER PATTON
College chums

MRS. HUNTOON, Fred's aunt,
MISS BEATRICE WILLIAMS

FANNIE MORRISON, her niece,
MISS BONNIE SPINK

MOLLIE WAINWRIGHT, Fannie's friend,
MISS HARRYE BRANHAM

KATE, Mrs. Huntoon's maid,
MISS ANNA CRAVENS

MUGGINS, Valet to the chums,
FREDRIC WARDE STEVENS

When Greek Meets Greek

Presented in February, 1901

MR. SCHOFIELD, a Country Gentleman,
MR. PATTON

TOM AKLAND, his guest.....MR. DRIESBACH

BEATRICE WINNINGHAM, Mrs. Schofield's sister,
MISS STEVENS

MRS. SCHOFIELDMISS VAUGHN



A Well-Preserved Gentleman

Presented in March, 1901

MR. EDGERTON, a young Attorney,
MR. GEORGE SHAW

MR. RUTHERFORD, an Unwilling Heir,
MR. HANS OTTO STECHHAN

CERVANTES BOTHERWICK, a Well-preserved
GentlemanMR. ALVAH J. RUCKER

MRS. EDGERTON, a Niece of Mrs. Warden,
MISS FLORA TICHNOR

MISS ANNE CARR, in search of a situation,
MISS MADELINE NORTON

MRS. CAMILLA WARDEN, a Widow with no
faith in men.....MISS LUCIE LEWIS

The Reformer Reformed

A Curtain Raiser for "A Well-Preserved Gentleman"

AMANDA, a Temperance Reformer.....MISS CRAVENS

BOB, her husband (somewhat of a reformer himself).....MR. CRIM



The Strut and Fret

Organized October, 1900



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1900-1901

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CHICAGO SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA, December 10, 1900

MAUD BALLINGTON BOOTH, January 11, 1901

JACOB RIIS, January 22, 1901

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An association made up of one representative from each fraternity and sorority, one from each non-fraternal organization, and four members representing the unorganized students. Organized in 1899, for the purpose of celebrating each year, the close of the foot-ball season, and to give an annual athletic reception and entertainment.

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THE STUDENT and THE HOOSIER LIT



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The official organ of the University

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A Bi-Monthly Magazine of Indiana Stories, Sketches and Poems. Published by the Indiana University Publishing Association and edited by the students of the University. Established in January, 1901



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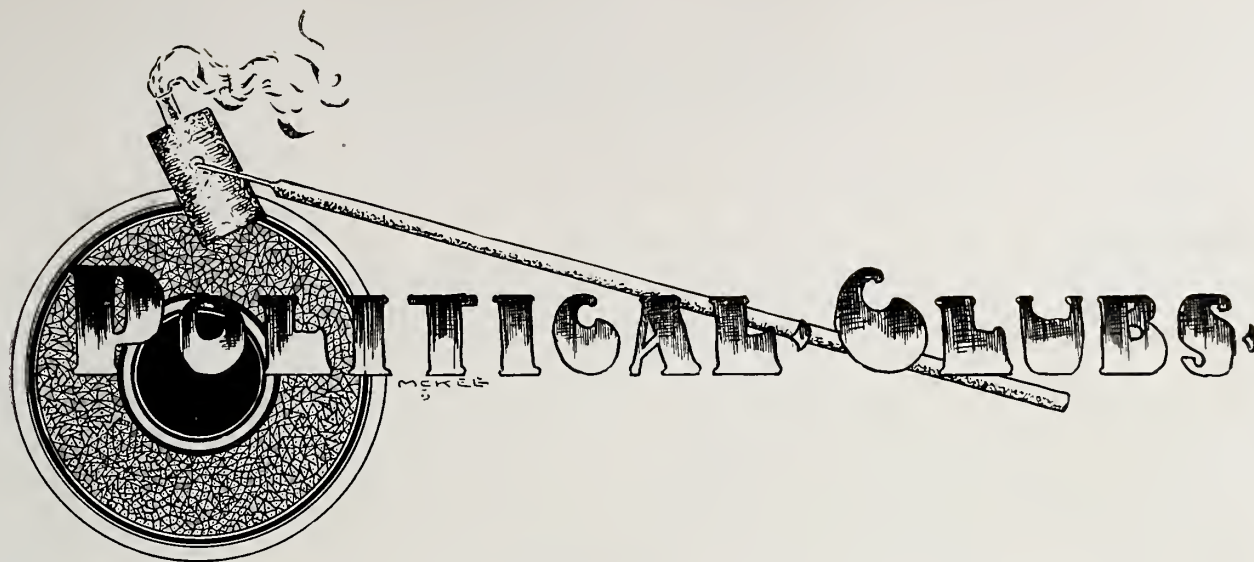
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Recording Secretary, VERNA B. DARBY

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General Secretary, LELA KERN



LELA KERN



THE membership of the Young Woman's Christian Association of Indiana University is made up of representative women who have organized for closer sympathy and help among themselves, and in the hope of raising the standard of Christian life in the University. With this year, the Association closes what it considers to be its most successful year. One of the most gratifying signs of its progress is the intense interest and encouragement shown by the faculty. This has been attested by their kindness in addressing the young women at various times. During the year, Professors Bryan, Woodburn, Rogers, Sampson and Miller have delivered very sincere and effective addresses. Besides this help at home, the Association has been visited by members of the State Committee and the National Student Volunteer Movement.

The Association has, during the past year, become the largest organization of girls in the University, numbering over one hundred young women.

Though the devotional department is considered one of the most important branches of Association work, much emphasis is placed upon the Bible Study, Missionary, Social, New Student and similar departments. The remarkable increase in interest which the girls have shown in Bible Study this year has been most gratifying. They are realizing more than ever the importance and value of Bible training, and show a ready appreciation of the opportunities offered. The Bible Study department has been carefully organized and is conducting a systematic four years' course of study.

The Missionary Study class has completed the four years' course of study as outlined by the Student Volunteer Committee. The Association contributes regularly to the support of Miss Laura Radford, Traveling Secretary in India.

Much of the success of the year has been due to the careful supervision of the work by a General Secretary. Through the assistance of the faculty and alumni, the Association has been able to secure the services of Miss Lela Kern for this position. Miss Kern was president of the Association two years ago, and has since been employed in City Association work in Toledo and Indianapolis. Her efficient assistance in placing the Association in its present standing in college is ample proof of the need of a General Secretary.

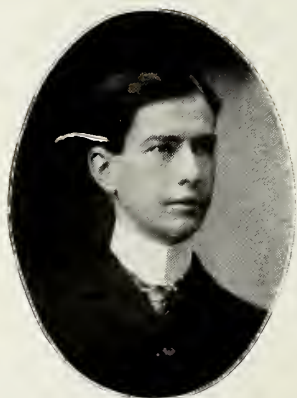


The Y. W. C. A. Cabinet

The Young Men's Christian Association



Officers for 1900-1901



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LESTER WINTER, Corresponding Secretary

C. D. HURREY, General Secretary

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Social, B. F. LONG

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Reading Room, J. P. RINKER



BY THOSE who have carefully observed the growth of the Young Men's Christian Association, the year 1900-1901 is acknowledged to be the best in its history. The first decade of organized Christian work among the young men of Indiana University has been crowned with gratifying success. In 1891 the Association began work with fourteen charter members; now with a membership of 175 and a budget amounting to \$1,700 the Association is recognized as a potent factor in university life.

Owing to the cosmopolitan character of the membership of the Association, a brotherhood is established which seeks the largest life for every man in college. Through the Bible Study department, over one hundred men are annually enrolled in classes for systematic study of the Bible. A strong missionary interest pervades the Association, manifesting itself this year in the giving of \$75 to V. W. Helm, Indiana's representative in Japan.

Eminent men are frequently secured to address the meetings. As a result of the three addresses by John R. Mott, February 23-25, the religious life of the entire University was quickened. Twenty-five men indicated their desire to live the Christian life, and a spirit of honest inquiry was aroused whose far-reaching influences cannot be estimated.

No adequate idea of the extent of the work can be given in this brief article. Reading room, socials, religious meetings, work for new students, visiting the sick and discouraged—these are a few of the features which have made the Young Men's Christian Association indispensable. Undergraduates and Alumni attest the practical helpfulness of this organization which stands for pure Christian manhood.



The Y. M. C. A. Cabinet



Class of 1904



COLORS—White and Purple.



EARL THOMAS

Officers

EARL THOMAS, President

ANNA CARR, Vice-President

RAYMOND L. HALL, Secretary

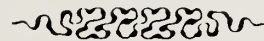
FRED VAN VOORST, Track Captain

FLOY FAY SPROATT, Poetess

Yell

Rah, Rah, Rah, Roar,

Indiana, Naught-four!



A Freshman's Soliloquy

WE are the Big Naughty-fours, the pride of the University. To us and to us alone, did Joe tender a welcoming reception on our entering this institution. He also deemed it advisable to consult with us in scrap-time. We are a conglomeration of the biggest bugs in college.

You seniors, who think yourselves the light of this age and the guide post to the next, only four short years ago knew even less than we. Why should you now put your hands behind your drooping coat tails and wink condescendingly at us? *We are Freshmen.*

But, Juniors, you are our ideal of hot stuff. We envy you every thing from the set of your neckties to your skill in working Profs. You are the real thing and the High Moguls of this University—we don't think.

Need we mention anything so lost in oblivion as the Sophs? They have degenerated into microscopic non-entities, so small that a bacteria microscope would show nothing but a wisp of red hair and the embryo of a brain.

With the radiance of self-devotion shining in our faces, we stand within the walls of this sky-scraper of learning, looking toward the pinnacle of our class career, where we see the perfection of our young manhood and the beauty of our young womanhood clinging to that perilous height.



Class of 1903



COLORS—Lavender and White

Officers

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HOWARD BRUBAKER, Vice-President

A. C. MELLETE, Secretary

WILLIAM HAYMOND, Treasurer

J. B. HIGGINS, Athletic Manager

A. C. RUNYAN, Track Captain

MARGARET ALLEN, Poetess

HALE KEENEY, Orator

A. M. BEELER, Historian

F. S. PURNELL, Yell Leader

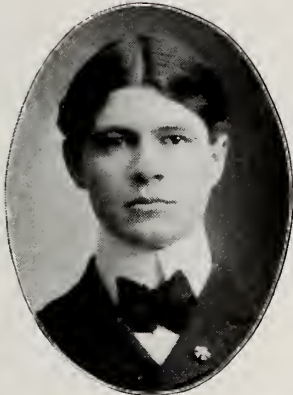
Yell

Rah! Rah! Boom!

Boom! Rah! Rhe!

Indiana,

Nineteen-three !!



CLYDE DRIESBACH



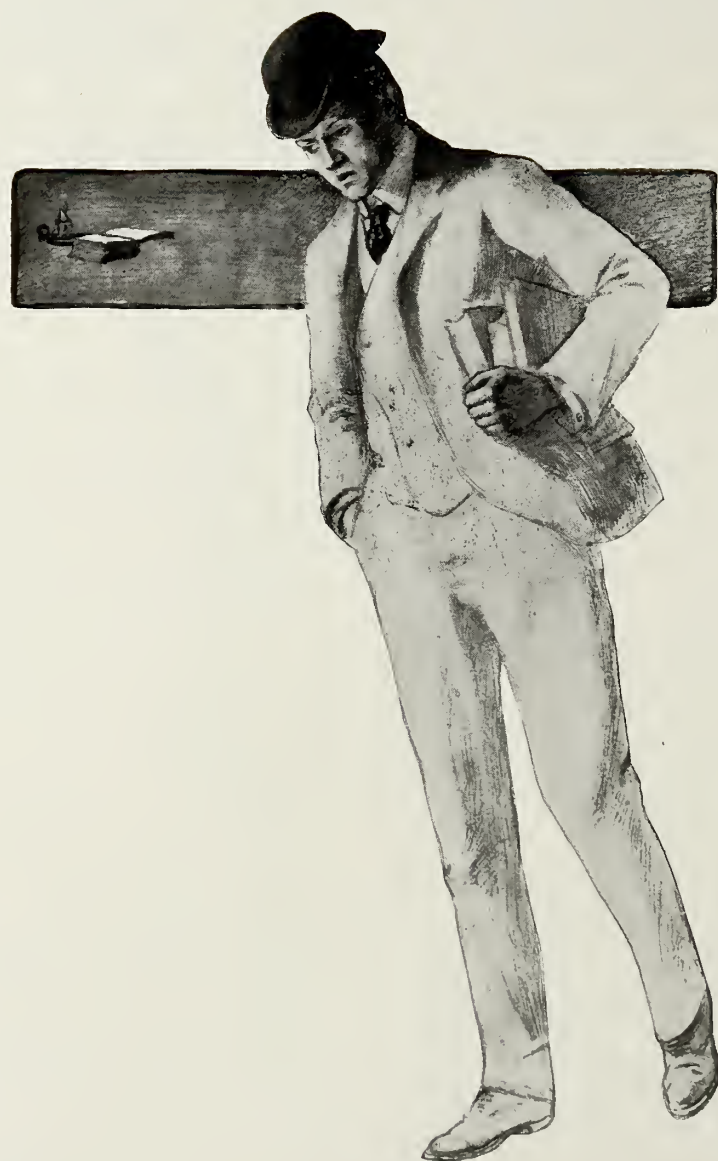
A Tale of the Sophomores

HEAR the tale of the Class of 1903; a tale of deeds of prowess and of glory won; a tale of the gridiron grim and the battle's stern struggle. Remember this tale of the Sophomores.

Proudly the banners streamed from the grandstand that momentous day. Megaphones roared out their brazen lipped welcomes. Bleachers were black with the followers of 1903. Then came the conflict fierce; men fought as ne'er before; 'twas a battle most glorious. And when the whistle blew announcing the victory won, Sophomores cheered again, carried them from the field—the victors of 1903, who had rushed the ball goalward.

Weeks and months came and went. The approach of the natal day of George the good President drew near. Bogi appeared. The night was at hand; the night of nights. By Jordan's babbling stream, the warring hosts met. There, skill and strength triumphed, and victory perched on the Sophomore banner.

Long will the fame of 1903 be heralded in our University. The story of their valor will remain when all else is forgotten. Victors on Jordan field; victors by Jordan stream. First in peace; first in war. Conquerers.



Class of 1902



COLORS—Orange and Purple



C. A. BAIL

Officers

C. A. BAIL, President
J. O. BATCHELOR, Vice-President
MARY ROBERTS, Secretary
J. C. SELL, Treasurer
E. V. SHOCKLEY, Track Captain
W. O. TYLER, Orator
MYRTLE MITCHELL, Poetess

Yell

Alle Goreh! Gorah! Goroo!
Alle Goreh! Gorah! Goroo!
Hi Yip! Ki Yip!
Nineteen two!!



The Junior Class

WHEN we introduce the Junior class, we introduce the workers of the institution and the pride of Professors' hearts. Was a Junior ever known to bolt a class or fail to make his recitation? The winners of all prizes, debates and honors of all sorts come from the ranks of those who have passed safely through the Freshman and Sophomore stages, and have settled themselves with energy and determination, to do all they can and the best they can for their Alma Mater.

We shudder, when, for a moment, we try to imagine what a University without Juniors would be. Who then would bear the burden of our College? Whom could we send to win the victory in oratory from sister institutions?

Not only in the class-room, but in athletics do they excel. They have learned to work with all their strength and with a determination to win.

Of the wearers of the purple and the orange, let us say, "May they live long, and prosper."



Class of 1901



COLORS—Green and White



G. E. DERBYSHIRE

Officers

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G. W. SLIPHER, Vice-President

REBECCA SWAYNE, Secretary

T. W. RECORDS, Treasurer

E. M. NEHER, Track Captain

WICKLIFFE RAY, Athletic Manager

Yell

Heike, Yeike, Zike, Zum!

Rip! Rah! Zip! Zaw! Nineteen-one!!

The Class of Nineteen-one

When Soph and Freshman cease to scrap,
And the Junior's work is done,
Our class will be remembered yet—
The Class of Nineteen-one;

The noble Class of Nineteen-one,
Of Nineteen-one,
Our class will be remembered yet—
The Class of Nineteen-one.

We'll still be pointed out to each
Succeeding Freshman class
As models of propriety;
To no avail, alas.

The noble Class of Nineteen-one,
Of Nineteen-one
We're models of propriety—
The Class of Nineteen-one.

Four years we've been together here,
Making a record bright;
Four years our rivals' vain despair,
The Faculty's delight;
The noble Class of Nineteen-one,
Of Nineteen-one.
Four years the Faculty's delight,
The Class of Nineteen-one.

Although we've not reformed the school
We've done our very best,
And now the task is nearly done,
We leave to you the rest.
The noble Class of Nineteen-one,
Of Nineteen-one.
There'll never be another class
Like that of Nineteen-one.



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J. B. FIELDS, Vice-President

W. H. HILL, Secretary

F. E. GILKINSON, Treasurer

R. R. SIMPKINS, Historian



Freshman Law Class

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ROSS EARL, Vice-President

OMAR D. GREEN, Secretary

LOUIS A. HOLMAN, Orator



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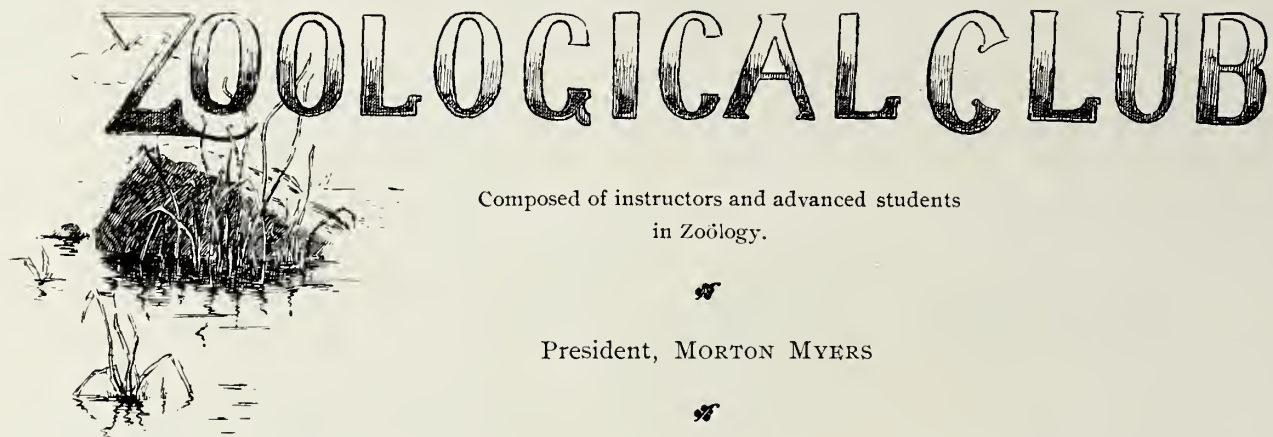
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MYRTLE E. MITCHELL



Composed of instructors and advanced students
in Zoölogy.

President, MORTON MYERS

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E. S. MILLER, Vice-President

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LUCIUS M. HIATT, Director

First Tenor

ELMER E. PETTY

GUY CANTWELL

SAMUEL STERRETT SMITH

JAMES PARK SWAYNE

First Bass

FRANCIS SQUIRE PARKS

SIMON GINGRICH ENGLE

HOWE B. MARTIN

FRANK LOGAN

RUPERT R. SIMPKINS

Second Tenor

OTTO GUSTAVUS GEISS

LUCIUS MATLAC HIATT

HERMAN CALL RUNYAN

THOMAS MELVILLE WRIGHT

Second Bass

HARLEY F. HARDIN

CHARLES PATTON CLARK

ERNEST VIVIAN SHOCKLEY

OSCAR R. SHIELDS

CORNELIUS M. SMITH

Special Artists

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MR. PETTY, Reader

MR. HIATT, Cornetist

MR. PARKS, Baritone

MR. LOGAN, Cornetist

MR. ENGLE, Baritone

MR. WRIGHT, Accompanist

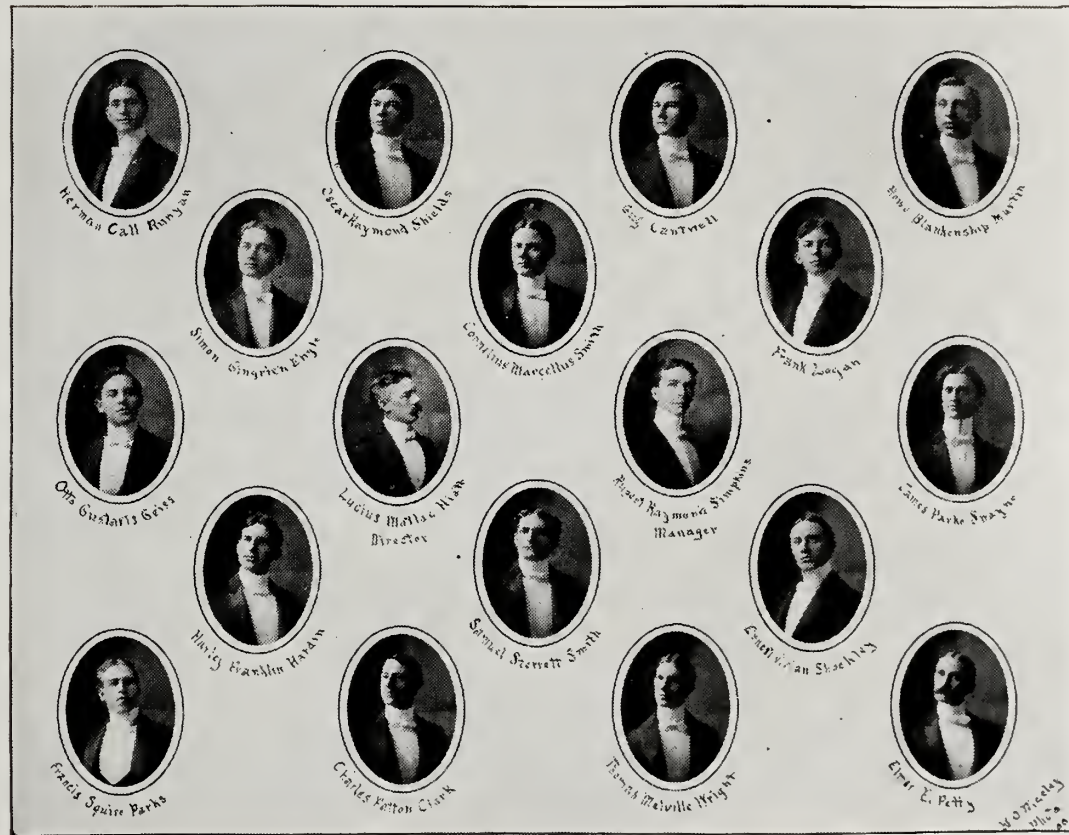
Chapel Quartette

MR. HIATT

MR. POCHIN

MR. ENGLE

MR. PETTY





University Orchestra



Mandolins

ERNEST VIVIAN SCHOCKLEY

LAMBERT MILTON BARKER

WILL MCCLUKIN CARITHERS

JOHN JAY BATCHELOR

Guitars

OSCAR RAYMOND SHIELD

HERMAN CALL RUNYAN

FRANCIS SQUIRE PARKS

CLARENCE CLARK

GUY CANTWELL

FRED FISCHER

Piccolo

LUCIUS MATLAC HIATT

Flute

CLARENCE PATTON CLARK

Violincello

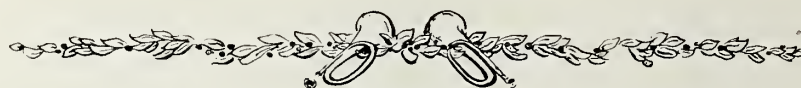
HARLEY FRANKLIN HARDIN

Bass Viol

SAMUEL M. BALLARD

L. M. HIATT, Director





University Band



CHARLES PATTON CLARK, Piccolo

JOHN A. FOSTER, Bb Clarinet

GILES E. MAWRER, Bb Clarinet

RUPERT R. SIMPKINS, Bb Clarinet

FRANK LOGAN, Bb Cornet

JOHN E. DARBY, Bb Cornet

VERE WILLIAMS, Bb Cornet

HARRY DICKEY, Solo Alto

OSCAR D. MELTON, 1st Alto

THOMAS M. WRIGHT, 2d Alto

EDGAR C. HINKLE, 1st Tenor

JOHN A. LINKE, 2d Tenor

MORRIS DEMARRE, Trombone

M. J. WELBORN, Saxophone

WALTER SHIRTS, Baritone

THOMAS DORREL, Tuba

WILLIAM R. HARDHEAD, Tuba

S. K. TULEY, Tenor Drum

HARRY R. DAVIDSON, Bass Drum

LUCIUS M. HIATT, Director



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HELENA GRACE SHIRLEY, Latin

HELEN ROSE, English

MARTHA DORSEY, English

BESSIE HORN BROOK THRALL, English

JOHN DANIEL KNAPP, History

WALTER LEE ROSS, History

ARCHIBALD WARNOCK MILLER, History

EUGENE STANTON MILLER, Physics

RYLAND RATLIFF, Physics

ABRAM VARDIMAN MAUCK, Geology

EMMA AGNES CLINTON, Romance Languages

Graduates' Club



Members

MARY JOHNSON, Latin

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The Campus



AGE



YOUTH, sun-flooded by fair curls,
Whose eyes are clear and bright,
With cheeks through which the warm life whirls,
And footsteps quick and light.

An old man, with snow-drifted crown,
Dim eye and failing breath,
Who totters on his cane adown
The rapid slope to death.

If this were all from dawn to dusk,
Life would be most forlorn;
But lo, it is the withered husk
That holds the ripened corn.

FRED LEIGH POCHIN.

In Memoriam

MELVILLE MONROE WOOD

Of the Class of 1901

Born May 25, 1876

Died August 11, 1900

Accidentally drowned near his home at Washington, Indiana

BYRON DOUGLAS HOCKENSMITH

Of the Class of 1901

Born May 5, 1874

Died November, 1900

CLARENCE ELMER FRYER

Of the Class of 1900

Born July 3, 1879

Died August 13, 1900

At Green River, Wyoming





MEN TOLD ME, LORD



MEN told me, Lord, it was a vale of tears
Where Thou hadst placed me, wickedness and woe
My twain companions whereso I might go;
That I through ten and three-score weary years
Should stumble on, beset by pains and fears,
Fierce conflict round me, passions hot within,
Enjoyment brief and fatal but in sin.

When all was ended then should I demand
Full compensation from Thine austere hand;
For 't is thy pleasure, all temptation past,
To be not just but generous at last.

Lord, here I am, my three-score years and ten
All counted to the full; I've fought Thy fight,
Crossed Thy dark valleys, scaled Thy rocks' harsh height,
Bourne all Thy burdens Thou dost lay on men
With hand unsparing, three-score years and ten
Before Thee now I make my claim, O Lord!
What shall I pray thee as a meet reward?

I ask for nothing. Let the balance fall!
All that I am or know or may confess
But swells the weight of mine indebtedness;
Burdens and sorrows stand transfigured all;
Thy hand's rude buffet turns to a caress,
For Love, with all the rest, Thou gavest me here,
And Love is Heaven's very atmosphere.
Lo! I have dwelt with thee, Lord. Let me die.
I could no more through all Eternity.

DAVID STARR JORDAN.

This poem was chosen by President Swain, especially for the ARBUTUS, from a volume of Dr. Jordan's unpublished poems, presented to President Swain by the author.



PEA RIDGE, FIRST AND LAST



*This story was awarded a first prize in the Arbutus Literary Contest
Written by Mr. Lester Winter, of the Class of Nineteen-Two*



GOOD students, as a class, are praised by everybody; but even among good students, there are some unworthy ones who fail to pass muster.

Johnson was a country school teacher who decided that he did not know enough. He wished to increase his stock of knowledge, not because he loved knowledge for its own sake, but because it would bring him more cash. He had taught at the Pea Ridge district school for six years. Nothing seemed likely to prevent his

teaching at Pea Ridge for the rest of his days. He had conned over his few textbooks so many times that he had them by heart, and he could carry on a recitation while his thoughts were far away on the next oyster supper at Mt. Nebo church. But he had an ambition. Dreams came to him of a higher position. He had been at Rube City, several times, and he had even cherished the hope of a place in the high school there. "If I were only a university graduate, I could get what I want," he assured himself. With his six years' savings, he betook himself to the university.

He located in a cheap room, and cooked his meals on a sheet-iron stove. He had enough money, but thought that a bad diet was economy. His black, greasy coat was slick with much wear, and his tie hugged the upper edge of his collar. He had no time to primp for society, or to make close friends; he must study. And study, he did. Cram, cram, cram, from morning

until night, and then most of the night. He was among the first in his classes, and the first to raise his hand at the least opportunity to display his knowledge. He liked to recite at a needless length in an instructing manner. His conceit was the kind which keeps a man narrow.

Percy Van Winkle, who was in most of Johnson's classes, pitied him. "How much real life that jay misses!" was Van Winkle's inward comment. But Johnson looked at Van Winkle, and said to himself, "How many questions that fellow misses!" Van Winkle studied when he felt like it, and spent the rest of the time with his friends. His store of knowledge was stocked up by spurts of hard work, and he managed to do passably well at examination. He dressed well, and had a geniality which made him popular. His large, well-built, muscular body made him an ideal center on the foot ball team. He took a lead in class contests. When he invited Johnson to join the scrap gang, the latter replied, "Scrap? I have no time to scrap."

Johnson reached his senior year, and his tie still hugged the upper edge of his collar. By this time he had quit cooking his meals on his stove, and was boarding at a club. Sometimes, he felt bad when he thought about the new extravagance, but he consoled himself with the knowledge that he got the worth of his money. His landlady was heard to say, one Sunday morning, "Jauc, you had better kill six chickens. Five won't do. That man Johnson is such a glutton." During his college life, he had not attended a class meeting, or shouted with the rooters at a foot ball game. Foot ball games cost too much. Evidences of his utter lack of college spirit were continually creeping out.

He did take a little interest in physical training, because that gave him another hour's credit. Work at the gymnasium did not cost him anything, and the exercise enabled him to eat more. He had a clumsy, but powerful frame. His displays of remarkable strength did not escape the phys-



He had taught at the Pea Ridge school for six years

ical director's attention. "Mr. Johnson," said the latter, one afternoon, "I have a favor to ask of you. Our foot ball team had a stroke of bad luck, to-day. Van Winkle, our crack center, has sprained his ankle. The big Notre Dame game comes off in three days. Van Winkle's substitute is a good player, he knows the game, but he hasn't the weight and strength which are needed to tear through this particular opposing line. It's not skill we want so much this time, as overpowering muscle. You are the best man I know for the place. By hard coaching for the next three days, we can

give you the vital foot ball knowledge; your powerful rush will do the rest."

"I don't care anything for foot ball," said Johnson.

"But this is a matter of life or death to the university's athletics. Our reputation depends on our winning this game," said the other.

"I am too busy with my own affairs," Johnson replied.

When the day for the great Notre Dame contest came, Johnson sat in his room with his books. But he couldn't study for the noise outside. He looked out the window, and saw hundreds of students passing toward the athletic field. They wore yards of bright, and streaming college colors, and were shouting assurances of victory. It seemed that the whole town was going to the game. He could hear the joyful music of the band above the uproar. Even he was human, and subject to excitement. The enthusiasm spread to him, and he found himself following the crowd to the field. But the nearer he came to the scene of the coming struggle, the more

He dressed well and had a geniality which made him popular

repugnant became the idea of spending the fifty cents necessary for admission. He walked slower, and slower, handling the cold, hard cash deep down in his pocket. How good it felt! He paused, and looked through the open gate into the big field. There, on the grand-stand and bleachers, sat an immense crowd of cheering, expectant people. What a pile of half-dollars they represented! What a waste of money! And, far across the field, behind the fence, he could see the trees laden with negro fruit. Then, he pulled out a fifty-cent piece,

looked at it, shook his head, and put it back in his pocket. His mind was now made up. He slunk down, along the fence, and—climbed a tree. As he looked down upon the scene of life, and color, he saw the home team trot out upon the field, with Van Winkle gamely limping in its midst.

So it was that Johnson missed almost every chance to participate in the good and healthy things of college life, aside from study. He knew more about the cross-section of a cat's eye than he did about his fellow students. But he had a great many facts stored away in his uncombed head, and he knew that he was now ready for a paying job. Almost the time of his graduation, he heard that there was a fine place open at Rube City, and he wrote to the school board about it. The school board sent for him to come and talk things over.

When he arrived at Rube City, he was surprised to find Van Winkle there, working for the place. "Why, howd'y do!" said Van Winkle. "We are rivals, are we? Well, school-



So he climbed a tree

teaching is a little bit out of my calling, but my father used to teach, and he thinks that it is the very thing for me. He knows one member of the school board, and I thought that I would give them a little song and dance." Van Winkle ap-

peared well, and knew how to use the limited knowledge he had to the best advantage. Johnson was a much better scholar, but he did not know how to manage the school board. Johnson had never studied human nature; Van Winkle had. The latter won.

"I am sorry, Mr. Johnson," said one of the school trustees. "We have decided to give Van Winkle the position. But I like you, and will give you a little tip. The county superintendent tells me that there is a vacancy at Pea Ridge."



My Old Piano

What many-voiced memories
Linger in thy yellowed keys!
Withered romance long dreamed by,
Merry laugh and plaintive sigh.
In a facile mockery glow
Hope, despair, and joy and woe.
As my touch thy notes prolong,
Runs an undercurrent strong,
Smiling joy and bitter pain,
Old loves live and smile again.



To the Professors.



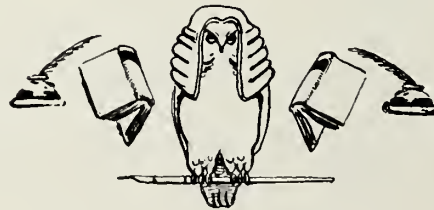
“**B**E what thou seemest, live thy creed ;
Hold up to earth the torch divine.”

Hungering for truth young manhood waits,
Yearning for the true voice.
Intense and purposeful, to strike
A motive into life ; into his life,
Whose forces, disarrayed and shattered,
Waste in errant aimlessness.

Mere achievement palls. Simply to win
The honors of a hollow praise
Is emptiness, and striving thrills no more
The victor of a goalless strife.
A painful groping after solid forms
To close the grasp on nothingness.

Cursed be the shifting voice that lures
The wanderer on his devious course !
But blessed be that which firm and strong
Daily inspires the upward reach of mind.

Teachers, speak out with stimulating power ;
Nor, tracing out your slender vein of thought,
Neglect the larger truths that mould our lives.
Speak from your vantage ground of faith ;
And let the small things hourly taught,
Disclose the deeper meaning of the whole.
Feed not with crumbs but with full loaves
This hunger for the truth.





The Downfall of the College Wise-Guy



WHEN the Wise-Guy first hit the plank platform of the Monon Station, he clutched his pocket to make sure of his recommends and hastened to the Dean's Office, where he signed up for twenty hours.

At twelve the same p. m., he was still grinding.

In recitation he played to the Grand-stand. It was a Common Trick with him to throw up his left hand and pick off a Hot One straight from the bat. He ate up everything and backed up everybody.

With tremulous Virgin Emotion he read his report, and the Head Cranksman said it was the most finely ground out Product of the term. It had cost an Extra Gallon from Campbell, but what of that?

In the languages, he was such a Shark that he never needed notes, but occasionally glanced back at them to see how many Difficult Passages he had translated without knowing it.

He was a strong Feeder, but never resented the Rural Innuendo of the Greene (Co.) Wag who mistook his individual for the potato-dish. When they threw out their Rusty Hooks without any bait, he gobbled them. They got off that old one that Noah asked the Head-mate after arking the capri hircus, and Wise-Guy merely said he was in college after information; he was in a receptive attitude.

"Especially at the table," said the Wag.

He didn't care much for Society. He went out occasionally, just to keep up his class-room acquaintance. He always wore his clay worsted frock. It got shiny on the shoulder-blades from leaning against the walls at Open Meetings.

Wise Guy continued receptive. He got so wise that his wisdom began to disappear from the surface. A little Arbutus Ointment had driven the disease inward.

When he came back for his Sophomore Year, he left the

clay worsted at home. He was going to rub up against the other sort.

He took a turn at the Billious Liquor, began to roll cigarettes and eat green cheese. Then he got a Spike which conveyed dubious insinuations of the birds of a feather order—and in a Fit of Remorse, he resolved to live it all down.

When he had gotten a whole lot better, he had two more overtures, but Wise-Guy was Leary. He had his eye on the foundry that turned out the Big Guns.

He began now to make touchdowns and hit 'em out. Occasionally his fountain-pen ran over and he copped off a prize.

The Zigma Zeigma finally took cognizance of his existence. But his heart hardened by neglect—not his—with sophisticated frankness he fell Ripe Fruit.

For a few days the Library Aisles were too narrow for him to pass people in.

It wasn't long before Wise-Guy developed into an All-Around Performer. He qualified in every event. Of course, an athlete could two-step. When it came to waltzing, he just wrapped himself Zephyr-Like around one of those creations of silk and lace and bore it off in a hazy Dream of Forgetfulness.

He began to be sought after.

But Wise-Guy had a memory.

He went to a "Get-Even" Party given by a sorority to her non-supporters. He was on the alert and fought shy. A waltz-circle threw him into the eogs of the Heart-Crusher. She had sat opposite him at the table when he was a Geek and had failed to discern his Embryonic Genius. Now that he had slipped in an "r"—not much! He grimly swung into the dance with her.

"Herr Wise-Guy has not deigned to dance with me."

And as she stepped on his foot he gently replied:

"I could not impose my awkwardness upon so divine a dancer."

Veritably Wise-Guy had progressed.

When he entered his Senior Year, he had a string of honors a foot long. He had been in everything and behind everything. Had he gone on walking over people and crowding past them, there is no telling where he would have ended.

But Wise-Guy lost his wisdom. In a weak moment he recalled what the Primary Teacher had taught him about men "rising on stepping-stones of their dead selves to higher

things." And Wise-Guy got the Foolish Notion that he had been stepping on the wrong people.

After that he began to step on certain parts of his Own Anatomy. He started in to tramp some of himself into the ground.

When people discovered that Wise-Guy was no longer shouldering them out of the way, they all said that he had reached his limitations—and so forgot him.

In the sad struggle to Realize Himself, he found that nobody else realized him.

Moral—If you are going to be a Wise-Guy be a Wise-Guy.



A swallow in a tranquil sky ;
In clover fields a bee ;
Among the flowers, a butterfly ;
A yacht upon the sea.

F. L. P.





RAINY DAY SKETCH



T WAS raining, not the impudent, frisky, April sort of rain, but the drizzly, insolent kind, that makes one profane. Samon Thurnall sat by the window. His feet were cocked up on a chair. His hands were run through his hair and he swore—actually swore, not in gusto, but with steady, unremitting zeal, like the rain outside.

He had been sitting there for two hours, and he might have stayed with it two hours more, but for the kindly interruption of a thundering knock at the door.

"Come in!" he yelled, angrily. There was a bang, a slam and before him, blinking and smiling, stood Henshaw, that pesky freshman brother of his.

"Sit down!" Samon grunted, without moving a muscle.

"Uh-huh," Henshaw grunted, throwing himself on the bed. Samon looked dragons at the intruder, but held his tongue. Henshaw lighted a crusty pipe, and amused himself by contemplating the ceiling in silence. There was no sound but the patter of the rain, 'till Henshaw, taking the initiative in true freshman style, ventured:

"Goin' to take a cab for Miss Figg?" It was the spark in Samon's magazine, and he exploded. (The explosion, with the kind permission of the reader, will be omitted.)

"I didn't mean to start anything," Henshaw said, demurely

enough, when Samon had stretched out to play for wind. Samon's words were gone, but he was the man to wait for re-enforcements. Presently they came.

"Am I going to take a cab? Of course, I am. I've got thirty cents. Why shouldn't I? Every respectable fellow takes cabs. Every respectable girl rides in one." Then glaring at the rain. "Pretty weather, by gads! Makes me want to sing. Why in the kingdom didn't Hicks, or Wappenhans, or whatever that weather guy's name is, know I was broke. Just listen to it. Million buckets a minute and not a sou."

Thus it ran till Henshaw wedged in the query:

"But isn't Miss Figg waterproof?"

"Don't think she is," came the reply, like quinine.

"I granny (Henshaw was from Brown county). I saw her on the campus once, when it was raining pitch-forks."

"Not decollete!" Samon's lip was sarcastic.

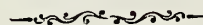
"Don't know about that. It was raining, though." Another pause, complemented by the patter and splatter outside. Then Henshaw raised to his elbows. His face, usually placid as a meadow, wore a look of earnestness. Deliberately he pulled at a crusty pipe. Then, mingling his opinion with the smoke, he muttered:

"Don't know how you stand. But if she was my girl—I granny—she'd have to foot'er."

There is more convenience than beauty in the short skirt;
the beauty is—or should be—in the ankle.



MAN'S LETTERS



September 25th.

My Dear Elizabeth:

While waiting for my train, I am availing myself of the very first opportunity of telling you how sorry I am not to have seen you again before you left for college. Many times have I thought of the pleasant Sunday we spent together not many weeks ago. I have often wished that it might be repeated.

This little town is almost like a wilderness. There are very few people here, and there is absolutely nothing to do. I work hard from seven until six, read a little after supper and retire early, which is a new thing for me.

Do tell me all about your work, and pleasure. I envy those men in your school and wish that I might have my college days over. Now, Elizabeth, please take pity on a poor, lonely fellow, and write to me often, for every word will be received with the greatest delight.

Very sincerely,

JOHN.

II.

October 2d.

My Dear Elizabeth:

Your most welcome note was just received, and every word was devoured with the utmost eagerness.

So you belong to a sorority. Well, that must be a funny

affair. The idea of girls having secret societies is quite amusing. I never had the pleasure of visiting a "co-ed" school, but I imagine that every fellow who has a "case" with a sorority girl knows pretty well the workings of the club. I have not much faith in the sisterly feeling among girls. They are too much like April days.

You think it seems queer for me to be so engrossed in business. Well, my dear, there are a number of things urging me to stick closely to it. The most important one is the thought of some day owning a cosy little place of my own, but I shall tell you about that later.

It is late, so I must bid you a fond good-night.

As ever, devotedly yours,

JOHN.

III.

October 10th.

My Dear Elizabeth:

What is the matter, I have not heard from you for over a week? You surely have not forgotten me.

One of my friends expects to be in Bloomington for several weeks on business. I gave him a letter of introduction to you, and think that you will like him immensely. He is a "jolly good fellow" and always makes a "great hit" with the ladies. He has had a number of love affairs. I give you this last as a warning, although it is wholly unnecessary.

Now, do let me hear from you very soon, Bess, for I am terribly lonely down here.

As ever, devotedly,

JOHN.

P. S.—The chap's name is Ross.

IV.

October 14th.

My Dear Bess:

Your dear letter is just to hand, also the little sketch, which I shall have framed and hung in my room. You cannot know how much I appreciate it, for I know that it must have taken a long time to make it. To think that you would spend your precious time in doing something for me, makes me consider myself a very fortunate fellow.

So you think Mr. Ross charming. Well, he can be, when he wants to; but I wish to ask you a question: "Do you think it very honorable for a fellow to get a letter of introduction from a man to a girl, and then try to win that girl for himself?" I had a letter from Ross, yesterday, in which he told me how many times he has been with you the past week. Now, I am not jealous, and I want you to have just as good a time as possible, while you are in college, but I do not like to have you devote all of your time to one man, especially such a one as Ross.

I have been thinking seriously of coming to see you, but you do not seem very anxious to see me, so I shall not be in a hurry.

Do not let Ross keep you from any of your duties, because he is not worth it.

As ever, yours,

JOHN.

V.

October 15th.

My Dear Elizabeth:

I am very anxious to see you, and if it is perfectly convenient to you, I will spend next Sunday in Bloomington. Let

me know immediately. I have something important to tell you, and can only convey it in person.

Devotedly,

JOHN.

VI.

October 22d.

My Own Dear Girl:

It seems as though I have been living in a dream since my visit with you, last Sunday. It cannot seem true that you actually belong to me, and that all my energies shall henceforth be devoted towards making a home for you. Your photograph greets me every time I enter the room, and makes me more anxious, if possible, to have the real face near me all the time.

I have worked hard all week, but since there is a happy end in view, I do not mind it.

Thursday I go to St. Louis on business, and will go to the theater while there. How much pleasanter it would be if you could be with me, we would enjoy a good play so much.

I congratulate you on the success of your sorority in getting such desirable new girls.

With lots of love for my own dear girl,

I am yours,

JACK.

VII.

October 30th.

My Dearest:

What is the matter? I have not heard from you for three days. I do hope that you are not ill.

At noon, I leave for St. Louis, and it hurts me to think that I have to go without a word from my darling girl.

I hear that Ross is back in your town. What is he doing, and who is he rushing? It would suit me very well if he kept away from there; but it does not make any material difference, since you are mine.

Good-bye, sweetheart.

Lovingly, your

JACK.

VIII.

November 6th.

My Dear Bess:

Your letter was quite a surprise in some respects, especially so where you objected to my calling you by your first name to Ross. He showed bad taste in mentioning it to you. But why should I not do so? We are engaged, and I am glad for people to know it. I do not want to spoil any of your college life, but Ross is not a college man, and I think he ought to know of our engagement.

Your photograph is like a talisman. It is a constant inspiration and incentive to me in my work. If it could talk, it might tell some funny tales.

With lots of love,

As ever, yours,

JACK.

P. S.—Don't let Ross occupy too much of your time.

IX.

November 14th.

My Dear Bess:

I am very unhappy, and you are the cause of it all. I have never asked you not to go with Ross, but I have told you what I think of him, and would like to give you some real brotherly

advice, but for fear that it would not be accepted in the spirit in which it would be given.

Let me ask you, though, for my sake, please give him up. I heard several days ago that he spends nearly all his time with you. Now, that does not seem just the proper thing to me—for you are engaged to me—even if it is not announced. Do not be hurt at this, for it is my strong love for you which prompts me to write thus.

Write soon to your own boy, and tell him that you are not angry and will grant his one request.

With love,

JACK.

X.

December 10th.

My Dear Miss Burton:

By this same mail I send you your photograph, which has been wrapped up for some time, so that it would be ready, when you should send for it.

Mistakes are not always discovered before it is too late to mend them, and we ought to be thankful that this has not been true in our case.

May you be more fortunate in your other love affairs is my wish.

Very cordially yours,

JOHN MARTIN KELSAY.



A SKETCH

Polly threw himself on the bed.

"Can't think 'till I'm comfortable," he said, the while pounding two pillows senseless and poking them under his black, curly head.

"Now, a match Cissy." I gave him the match. He struck it on one leg of his noisy trousers, and then began pulling at his long-stemmed briar, with the air of a true student of Emerson. I like Polly when he is in this sort of mood, for Polly passive is a study, and Polly was passive.

"Start it off," he commanded.

"All right," I returned, and with the voice of a searcher for truth I began:

"The rounded world is fair to see.

Nine times folded in mystery.

Though baffled seers ——

"Oh, heavens, Cissy! Cut that out! Give us prose. This isn't English twenty." I smiled and turned a leaf.

"There are days which occur in this climate ——" "I agree with him there," broke in Polly.

"At almost any season of the year, wherein the world reaches its perfection. When the air, the heavenly bodies and

the earth, make harmony, as if Nature would indulge her offspring; when, in these bleak upper sides of the planet, nothing is to desire that we have heard of in the happiest latitudes, and we bask in the shining hours of Florida and Cuba'——

Polly, on his lazy back, lay making rings, and I knew he was dreaming.

"When everything," I continued, "that has life gives sign of satisfaction, and the cattle that lie on the ground seem to have great tranquil thoughts." I stopped to let this soak in before I should pour out more.

Polly looked dreamy, then, turning to me, he blew out a puff of gray smoke and declared:

"That makes me think of Miss Lower."

"Oh, trash, Cissy! Miss Lower doesn't lie around on the ground and have great tranquil thoughts, does she?"

Polly was hurt.

"I didn't mean the cows. I meant 'Florida,' 'perfection,' and that stuff."

Just then we felt like being quiet, so neither spoke. Presently Polly rose. In a moment the door closed. I was alone. For Polly had gone to find Miss Lower.



Spring



THE World is still adrowse and shows but signs
Of waking from that sleep in which she fell
In autumn's golden moons. Let still, sweet sounds,
Be first to greet her as the enchantment deep
Does from her eyelids fall. 'Tis long she sleeps,
But, with maternal love, she warded off
The soft and slumbrous spell, 'till on her bosom
All her loved cares were to oblivion rocked;
Then, mother-love, deep in her wondrous eyes,
To lullaby of swaying boughs she bent.
A sigh, a stir, a pulsing of the breast,
That feels the reawakening stream of life,
To call at those confines too long now kept.

Awake! the glory of the spring is near!
Awake! dim chimes do to loud clamor roll!
Awake! all life is phoenix-like renewed.
Awake, awake, my soul.

BESSIE HORNBROOK THRALL

*This story was
awarded a
first prize in
the Arbutus
Literary Con-
test* ❀❀❀



The Freshman's Catastrophe

A TRAGEDY OF COLLEGE LIFE

Written by Raymond L. Hall, of the Class of Nineteen-Four ❀❀❀

IN FIVE CHAPTERS

CHAPTER I.

THE Freshman was riding on the Monon. That was not the catastrophe. It might have been, only the catastrophe was worse. He was not a Freshman yet but he knew that he *would* be one. He called himself one already. After he had been riding a long time the train stopped in a large muddy city. It was Bloomington. The Freshman got off the train. Everybody gets off the train at Bloomington. He looked around to see somebody he knew, but somebody wasn't there. By and by he found out where he wanted to go. Then he went. By and by he found out where he wanted to room. Then he went to his room. By and by he found out where he wanted to board. Then he went to supper. By and by he found out that he was sleepy. Then he went to bed. He dreamed about tomorrow.

CHAPTER II

The Freshman was a real Freshman now. He had passed through the first dreadful days. He had talked to cross professors. He had been lost in unknown buildings. He had answered numberless questions. He had flunked in English One. It was the night of the faculty reception and he was going.

The lights in the Men's Gymnasium gleamed brightly. The decorations were very beautiful, *indeed*. The Freshman went upstairs, and put his hat under the fourth chair, on the back row, east of the middle aisle, on the south side of the gallery. Then he went down stairs. In the vestibule he paused.

His heart beat with extreme rapidity. He gazed at the throng within. By and by he gathered up his courage with both hands. He went to the door. He entered. He passed the



When he arrived, she was stepping into a cab.

long line of solemn looking professors with their sweet wives. Then he stopped and looked about him. A tall youth came up to him and said, "My name is Smith—what is yours—wouldn't you like to meet some of the ladies—isn't this a lovely evening—how do you like school—do you think it is going to rain?" The Freshman said, "Yes, er that is maybe not." It didn't make any difference what he said, by the time he had said it he was introduced to a very sweet young woman. She asked him if it was his first year—if he liked the University—if he was having a lovely evening

—if he thought it was going to rain.

He was introduced to forty-three sweet young women in less than an hour. Then he sought a corner in which to rest.

He was fatigued. He wondered when he could go home. As he pondered he gazed at the people before him. As he gazed he saw—*her*! He had never seen her before. His heart jumped up and down, and made eleven complete revolutions. He was going to be introduced. He started towards her. She started towards the door. She reached it first. When he arrived she was stepping into a cab. It was cruel. He went home. All night he dreamed. He was dreaming of her.

CHAPTER III

The Freshman was walking across the campus. He was going to English One. The Senior smiled as the Freshman passed; Seniors do not take English One. The Freshman did not care if the Senior did smile. He was happy. He was almost sure that his theme was folded correctly, and that his name was written in the right place. He walked along gaily in the bright sunshine. His mind was filled with beautiful thoughts. By and by he began to walk more slowly. He wondered if his last theme would be held up to cruel criticism. He wondered if everybody would laugh. He neared the building in which his class was held. He looked up. On the steps was—a vision! It was so sweet, so beautiful, so bewitching, so entrancing that all the school-acquired wealth of his English One eloquence could not describe—*HER*!

He hastened forward. She stepped into a cab. It was just too mean

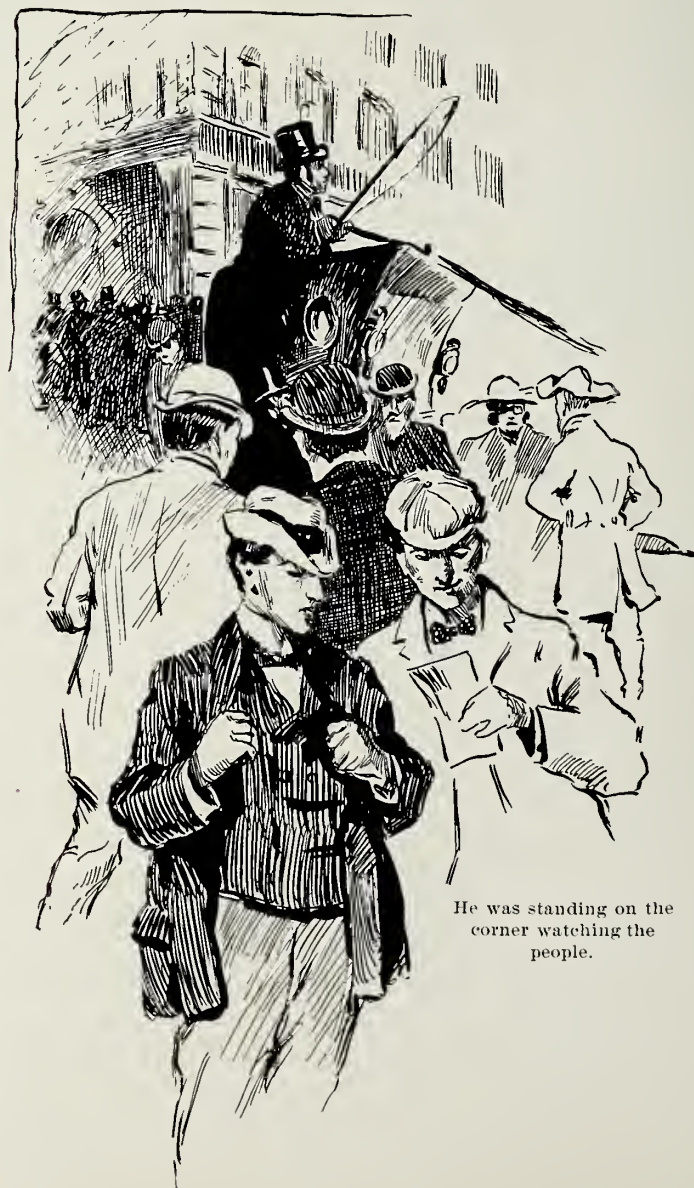
CHAPTER IV

It was late at night. The Freshman was hurrying home. He had been somewhere (it doesn't matter where). He was weary. He neared a beautiful dwelling house. Its gleaming windows made the dark night darker. He was almost in front of the house. The door opened, and in the pathway of brilliant light that flooded forth, he saw a vision. His vision again! *She* leaned on the arm of a man. (He hated the man.) She walked to a cab and disappeared within. The Freshman leaned against a tree. The music of violins floated from the house. The door closed. He staggered home. His dreams were feverish.

CHAPTER V

Bloomington was muddy. Bloomington is often muddy. This time there was a sticky persistent depth of filth that was

almost unfathomable. On top of the mud was water. On the bottom of the mud was more mud. It was Saturday afternoon and the Freshman was down town. He was standing on the corner. (In so doing he meant no wrong.) He was watching the people. This was very interesting. He saw a number of Brown county's citizens carefully holding hands lest they be lost in



He was standing on the corner watching the people.



He came down in a puddle.

the whirl of the city. He saw a number of damsels from Marion township conspicuous by reason of their crimson locks. He saw a number of statesmen who had just emerged from the court house. He saw a number of dazlingly fair (and withal, sweet) young women, students in the famous University of Indiana. He saw some representatives of Polk township who reminded him of his Darwinian ancestors. He saw a cabman elbow his way through the crowd and climb to the seat of his mud-splashed vehicle. The sight made him think. He was thinking of her. He was also thinking of cabs. Why did she always get into a cab? The Freshman did not know. He thought it was to escape him. That was not the reason. It was because there were no street cars in Bloomington, and she did not like to walk. It was also because she had enough money to pay the

cabman. The Freshman felt bitterly towards all cabmen. They plotted against his happiness.

As he was thinking, a cab drew up at the photographer's, two doors down the street. Resentfully he watched the cabman descend to the sidewalk. The cab door was opened. The dingy street was glorified by an unearthly splendor. The Freshman gasped. *She* passed into the entrance of the photograph gallery. The cab rolled away. Where it had stood lay a handkerchief. It had not been there before. The Freshman sprang forward. A broken stone in the pavement caught his foot. His body described a parabola in the air. He came down in compliance to the resistless laws of nature. He also came down—

face down—in a puddle. Mud flew up and then it came down—like rain. He struggled to his feet. He fled. The jeers and hoots of the crowd pursued him, but above the coarse shouts of the vulgar multitude came a peal of silvery laughter, floating from the entrance of that photograph gallery. It was her laugh. The Freshman's cheeks burned. He sped faster. He thought she was laughing at him. She was not. She was reading a funny letter. She had not even seen him.

Of course his friends saw him and friends are merciless. Gleelessly they told him all about it. That is how he found out that she was a member of the "Married Folks' Club"—that she was the whole club—that she was the wife of one of its prominent officers.

That is why the Freshman is now a pessimist.



'Long in Sugar-Makin' Time.



EVER' feller has some season that his feelin's likes the best—
Maybe summer, maybe winter—that he thinks beats all the rest;
But the days that makes my droopin' spirits jest git up an' climb,
Air the dyin' days uv winter, 'long in sugar-makin' time.

Then the little birds is singin', tunin' up their little throats,
Thinkin' uv the comin' harvest, uv the corn an' wheat an' oats,
An' the tinklin' uv the sheep-bells with the ringin' cow-bells chime,
In the dyin' days uv winter, 'long in sugar-makin' time.

Then the little lambs is playin' an' a caperin' around,
An' the first blue Johnny-jump-ups is a peepin' thro' the ground,
An' the thawed-out branch flows happy—kinder singin' in a rhyme,
In the dyin' days uv winter, 'long in sugar-makin' time.

Ever'thing both dead an' livin', twixt the earth an' sky above,
Seems so smilin' an' so pleasin' like it all had fell in love;
So fur me, this side uv heaven, there can't be no fairer clime,
Than the dyin' days uv winter, 'long in sugar-makin' time.

FRED LEIGH POCHIN.



Willis O. Tyler



GENUINE oratory, poured out in clear vibrating tones, with new fresh thought, awakening an increasing interest and striking into the emotions of the audience a strong feeling of love for this great Middle West of ours—how

could it fail to win?

A mere passing tribute to Grant, made without effusion, without effort, brought the withered hands of an old Veteran, in the gallery, together in earnest applause.

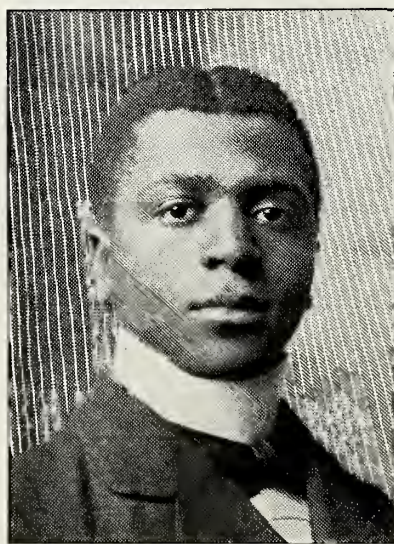
The audience made up almost entirely of the supporters of competing institutions, listened with meaning silence as the oration proceeded. The silence became intense while the peroration was growing in

simple and effective outlines, breathing with emotional power; and upon the mention of Lincoln, the pent up feelings burst out in applause. The hand-clapping started

in the Earlham and Franklin College sections and quickly swept through the whole church. The Indiana supporters sat breathless, fearing to join it lest the judges might think it a ruse to influence the decision, but when the applause swelled into a cheer, they too, shouted with a conviction that the "victory is ours." Interrupted by this demonstration, the orator paused, and the cheering continuing, left the stage, omitting the concluding phrase of his oration.

At Des Moines, Iowa, May 2d, Mr. Tyler received the honorable mark of fourth place in a contest including ten orators. His hold upon the audience was equally as marked as at Plymouth church. His appeal to the many received a noble response; the decision of the few was creditable.

Satisfied with her methods and purposes, Indiana has patiently waited for recognition. That recognition has come not by concessions, but by pursuing our own aim so successfully, that recognition could not be withheld. The instrument of our success—this strong young man, who has achieved it, whom we are proud and glad to have as our fellow-student—has so much of the sterling worth of the common man, so candid an insight into his own powers, and, above all, the right feeling that his responsibilities are large in proportion—he has all these qualities to such a degree, that we hope, with confidence, that he may finish his University career with increasing credit and meet life with that earnestness and success which his worth deserves.



WILLIS O. TYLER,
Winner of the State Intercollegiate Oratorical Contest.



PUBLIC SPEAKING



WHATEVER greatness Indiana University has longed ardently for and strived after, that greatness she has attained. In the old days, public speaking was an aim and an ambition. The highest honors were those of oratory and debating. To represent his Alma Mater in the State contest! What an honor was this—and how frequently our orator came back successful.

But the time came in Indiana's growth, when science and scholarly research replaced academic methods, when the *University* spirit began to pervade the work of the conscientious student, when our standard of oratory keeping pace with the progress of the University, changed, and grew out of harmony with the old standard of the State contests. Our orations contained more earnestness and depth than grace and beauty. It was a fault it is true, but in the right direction. Sad to say, however, that rightness was not appreciated. Judges do not so readily credit originality to power and strength of thought as to elegance of delivery. The latter they expect from the college orator, but the former—they have not been in touch with the most of the University students of to-day and do not realize its strength.

We know well enough that great oratory combines both power and elegance. But great orators are few to the decade. Many a contest goes by without such a combination, and in such contest the university contestant finds himself pursuing what he thinks is the better, though a losing aim. The late Hon. George W. Cooper, a man of wide experience in public speaking, stepped into the ante-room of a church in which the winner of a State contest, a few years ago, was giving an after-rehearsal for the entertainment of his friends. Not seeing the audience or orator, the hearing of only a few phrases was enough to flash the idea "college oratory" through Mr. Cooper's mind. We shall not call it the Sophomoric type, it is better often than that, but something about the old type brands it immediately and makes it utterly worthless as practical public speaking. The University student has no time for accomplishments that do not bear on life.

Where standards of public speaking are divergent, the decision of any contest is really made in deciding by what standard it is to be judged. Judges are honest and impartial. They want to judge by the standard the contestants want to be judged by. The easiest way is to judge by the old recognized standard, the standard backed by the larger number of contestants.

What ought to be the conclusion as to our attitude in such a condition of affairs? Let any one study the contest of the past few years in which Indiana has won and lost, both in oratory and in debating. Look at them in the light of what we have here presented. Are you not convinced that Indiana University is pursuing the right methods, that the direction of her work is strong and capable, that her standards in oratory and debating are right? Are they not what she must stand by if she remains worthy of her rank as a great progressive institution? If she remains worthy of her conscientious student body bent with whole souls on the best that is in educational life today? What is wrong with Indiana is not that her methods and aims are wrong, nor her capabilities lacking, but that she persists in entering contests in which her standard is not the criterion for the decision. Indiana University owes it to her students, to her own greatness, to assert in the field of public speaking that just self reliance that has made her an educational leader in so many other fields.





Indiana's Representatives in the Illinois Debate

Debate with Earlham College

Richmond, Indiana, April 26, 1901

QUESTION. *Resolved*, That the United States should subsidize her merchant marine.

Affirmative, Earlham

LUTHER M. FEEGER

ALBERT L. COPELAND

BYRAM C. ROBBINS

Negative, Indiana

CHARLES M. LAWRENCE

HERBERT E. HUTTON

DUDLEY O. MCGOVNEY

Presiding Officer, HON. JOHN L. GRIFFITH, Indianapolis, Indiana.

The Judges and Their Decisions

Judge JOHN V. HADLEY, for Earlham—"I graded each speech as delivered and averaged them. Earlham 88 per cent., Indiana 86 per cent."

HON. MERRILL MOORES, for Earlham—"I had to lean back hard to prevent voting my convictions on the question"

PROF. GEORGE W. KNIGHT, for Indiana—"Indiana demolished every bit of statistical evidence presented by the affirmative."

Debate with Illinois

Champaign, Illinois, January 25, 1901

QUESTION. *Resolved*, That Congress should enact a law further restricting immigration.

Affirmative, Illinois

WALLACE G. HUMPHREY

RALPH P. BUNDY

NUBA M. PLETCHER

Negative, Indiana

BENJAMIN F. LONG

FRANCIS E. GILKISON

LEWIS A. HOLMAN

Presiding Officer, PROF. T. A. CLARK, of Illinois

The Judges and Their Decision

Judge FRANCIS M. WRIGHT, of Urbana, Illinois

Judge WOODFIN D. ROBINSON, of Princeton, Indiana

Judge SHELDEN D. SPENCER, of St. Louis, Missouri

Indiana 2—Illinois 1

"It was a good debate and possessed the characteristics of a debate more than previous contests have."—From "Illini."



Indiana's Representatives in the Earlham Debate



ompetitive Essay Prizes



HANS O. STECHHAN

THE William J. Bryan Prize in Political Science was won in the Fall of 1900 by Hans O. Stechhan, '01, of Indianapolis, Indiana.

Mr. Stechhan entered the University in the Fall of 1897. He joined Phi Gamma Delta Fraternity. He has been connected with the Daily Student almost continuously throughout his course as a reporter or associate editor. He played "Claudio" in "Much Ado About Nothing," the student play for 1898; was one of the organizers of the Dunn Meadow Golf Club and of the Strut and Fret. During the present year he has been associate editor of the "Hoosier Lit," editorial writer on the Student, and University correspondent for the Indianapolis News. He will follow journalism for the future.

The John W. Foster Prize in American History was won in the spring of 1900 by Dudley O. McGovney, '01, of Bloomington, Indiana. The subject of his essay was the "Larger Elements Determining the Peace Treaty of '82-83." Mr. McGovney has taken a broad interest in university life. He was captain of the '01 track team for the year '98 and '99; manager of the Junior Annual; played "Fredrick" in "As You Like It," the student play in January, 1900, and was a member of the team debating against Earlham this year. Mr. McGovney made the 'varsity foot ball team in the Fall of '98 and has played in every game for three years. He is a member of Sigma Chi Fraternity. With all this activity in general university life, he has retained a strong hold on his studentship, winning the Foster Prize for two consecutive years.

Central Oratorical League



THE Central Oratorical League holds its annual contest at Indiana University May 17th. The League is made up of Cornell, Ohio State University, University of West Virginia, Ohio Wesleyan, Illinois and Indiana. The League is a strong one. It is proceeding on the right lines of oratory and promises to develop the prominence of the Northern League.



ALVAH J. RUCKER

Mr. Alvah J. Rucker, '01, was selected in primary as our representative in this contest. His oration, entitled the "English Rajah," is an original and strong handling of the life of James Brook and his work in Borneo as an exemplary solution of the problem of colonial government of inferior races.

Mr. Rucker was a student at DePauw University for two years, '97 to '99, when he entered Indiana. In May, 1899, he won the State championship in tennis doubles at Indianapolis, was in the cast of the student play January, 1901, is secretary of the Tennis Association, a member of the Foot Ball Team, 1900, and of the Basket Ball Team, 1901. He is a member of Delta Kappa Epsilon Fraternity.

THE MIDDLE WEST



*Awarded First Place at the Intercollegiate
Oratorical Contest, held at Indianapolis,
Indiana, February 8, 1901******

Delivered by Mr. Willis O. Tyler

THE Eastern part of our country is the home of the Fathers and the birthplace of our flag. Poets and historians for a hundred years have done honor to the record of New England and New York. Of late years, too, we have heard much in glowing praise of the New South. What can we say for the West?

By the West I mean the broad and fertile plain of the great Mississippi Basin. It embraces two-fifths of the continental area of this country; it embraces the bulk of America's wealth in farms, in mines, and in manufactures—a territory that would be rich with the Mississippi alone, to make no mention of the Great Lakes, upon whose waters steamers will soon start from Duluth and steer their course for Liverpool.

Striking words indeed are those of Mr. Albert Bushnell Hart, professor of history in Harvard University: "As a land, as a long disputed region, as the scene of a great immigration, the Mississippi Valley yields to no section in the world in interest, in romance, nor in its promise for the future. Here * * * is the real America—the field, the theatre, the basis of the future civilization of the Western World. The history of the Mississippi Valley is the history of the United States: its future is the future of one of the most powerful of modern nations."

Mr. Hart is right. Hardly three generations have passed since the sturdy New Englanders came forth to build in what were then "the wilds of the West." To-day where stood the log cabin hewn with the axe, stand beautiful homes, and schools, and churches, and universities. From the banks of the river where stood the trading-post rise towers of smoke from the busy factories of prosperous cities. The wilds have given place to countless farms, whose luxuriant harvests supply the millions at home, and save from want millions abroad. The wealth and economic power of the West are fast becoming the basis for the financial affairs of the world. And this from a people three generations old, a people yet in a stage of economic waste, without any effort, without any need, for intensive cultivation!

Yet, great as is the West to-day, an observer might say: The East is greater; for in the cultivated East the higher life is strong and active. Her sons and daughters have for generations had leisure to engage in purely intellectual pursuits, and American letters, and art, and science have been largely her creation. There are the great schools, like Johns Hopkins and Clark, to which scholars from every section go to complete their education. There are written and published most of the books

and magazines bringing art and beauty to every fireside of the land. The sentiment—the sentiment that rules us—is wafted to us on the winds that blow from the East. To her still belongs the leadership of the country in matters of learning, of taste, and of the higher life. So long as this is true, the West, with all her economic riches, must bow, and follow the lead of her older sister.

The young West has been engaged in clearing away the forest, searching the bowels of the earth, building railways and bridges, gaining by her industry the material wealth of the land. The West has not had time for other things.

But might it not be asked: Will she ever have time for them? Is not this passionate care for riches in itself a source of danger? Are public affairs, and social life, throughout this thriving region, sharply enough separated from the unclean influence of money? And in the motives of the Westerner is there always present a devotion to right because it is right?

If in our industrial organization we lose sight of the welfare of the poor, or neglect the safety and the rights of the common man; if in our political ideas we are governed in any part by money considerations rather than by principle; if we fail to develop as far as we can learning, taste, and a finer morality;—then we lose sight of those fundamental things which make a people great. For it takes more than riches to make a great people. The ancient Egyptians and Assyrians lived, like the people of the Mississippi Valley, upon rich and fertile plains. They ruled the commerce of the world. And yet, when compared to the Greeks, how sadly they fail in the realization of a higher culture. The Greeks, dwellers in a poor and stony country, gave the world its highest development in beauty, learning, and intelligence. When we realize that riches alone are not a people's glory, must not we own to a fear that the West, like the rich nations of the past, will excel only in things material?

I do not believe it. The destiny of the inhabitants of the Mississippi Valley cannot be that of the ancient Egyptians and Assyrians. They started upon their course tired, worn with years of cruel slavery and oppression. Education with them was not for the people; the few were masters, the many were slaves. Their ideals, springing from wealth and physical ease, left them where they began. They were an old race, with an old life; pagans who knew not God.

The settler of the Middle West was a far different person. He came from a different parentage—Christian not pagan—and he had for his inspiration the highest reaches of modern thought.

The people of the Mississippi Valley are a new race, with a new life, with institutions based on freedom. In the breast of the ancient Egyptians and Assyrians there dwelt a thirst for gain; but "in the heart of every American," in the words of a poet of democracy, "there lurks the ideal."

The progress of a people upward in civilization and enlightenment has three stages. First is the material stage. The material West we know; her energy speaks in the rise of the city Chicago, phoenix like, from ruins and ashes, into the second in this country—one of the greatest in the world.

In the second stage, the people lift their thoughts higher. They provide for the instruction of the youth; they develop and seek to satisfy the higher wants of man. What of this has the West done. Here, we may answer, the magazines of the United States have their largest circulation. Here are issued some of the most thoughtful and influential of American newspapers. Of the multitude of young men and women winning honor for the American name in foreign schools of art and music, no small proportion comes from the great new States of the Mississippi Valley. Ever since the Ordinance of 1787 the activity of the West in things educational speaks for itself. In the great public school system, rising in a series from the common school, "the hope of the country,"—through the high schools which do for every child what the historic academies of the East have done for the fortunate few—up to the college and the university—the West has produced an educational system the most comprehensive yet most elastic in plan, the world has ever seen.

In the third stage of a people's growth, no longer imitative, they begin to create—to create in the realms of art, of manners of social and political life. The West has entered upon this stage. The new Chicago Public Library, no less beautiful and graceful than the Boston Library, or the Library of Congress, though not so ornate, represents the simplicity, the individuality, and the massive strength of Western character. Not only in Chicago, but throughout the Northern West, public and private wealth has been building libraries and museums of art; and not only in Chicago, with Theodore Thomas and the Auditorium, but in St. Louis, Milwaukee, Cincinnati, and Louisville, you will find to-day permanent orchestras supported by people who love music for music's sake.

As to literature, at a time when the first place among American men of letters is assigned almost equally to two Western men—Mark Twain and William Dean Howells—there is no need to enlarge upon the achievements of Western writers. The literature of the West, free, broad, and democratic—the voice of the shon and the song of the field—is a literature of life, the truest expression of the American spirit.

In the realm of good citizenship, also, the West has not been found wanting. Among the numbers who have given their

country their lives, count the multitude of sturdy sons of the Mississippi Valley! Excel, if you can, among the country's soldier dead whom men call great, the energy of Sherman; the dash of Sheridan; the courage of Lawton; the tenacity, the executive ability, the daring genius of Grant!

The West, too, has impressed its political ideas forever upon the conduct of the nation. Not in the Federal East, proud of its Hamilton, nor in the aristocratic South, the home of the Lees, but in the open and extended plains of the Middle West, was nourished the spirit of democracy—so deeply embedded now in the hearts of the people that any policy seeming to deny the political equality of all men is pronounced un-American.

The West was settled first by the adventurous Frenchman, whose keen intellect early foresaw the future greatness of the region. Developed later by the best New England blood, whose thrift, independence, and moral earnestness, mark the traits of the Englishman, it was, indeed, "the scene of a great immigration." To its broad plains came the German, with his love of home, of music, and of art; the Irishman, with his wit and adaptability to new conditions; the Scotchman, with strong integrity and clear brain; the Scandinavian, bringing the abounding vitality of the old Viking blood; and the American Southerner, with all his pride and chivalry.

May we not believe that out of the thirty-five millions of people thus gathered in the Mississippi valley—the best blood of two hemispheres, mingling here in conditions which develop the virtues of every stock—is to come the race for the future! A race brand-new, bound by no traditions! With a land favored by nature; with riches already earned, upon which to base its leisure; with institutions setting forth man's sacred duty toward his fellow-man—such a race will produce a civilization never yet witnessed in this world, a civilization the type of which is not a matter of speculation, but has already appeared.

In the days when the West seemed altogether material, there grew up, through hard toil and poverty, a boy. Tossed but nothing daunted by misfortune and disappointment, he gained through struggle and sacrifice a knowledge of life. With reverence for God and love for his fellow-men, he developed from the gentle simplicity of his youth into the sound and tried virtues of a plain Western man. So, called to larger and larger duties as the years passed on, in the hour of the nation's crisis he faced his destined task. With boundless patriotism, with a master mind for statesmanship, he so bore himself toward all men that he had been justly called the greatest democrat since the Man of Nazareth! The true type of the higher man; the real American; the child of all the races! His the story, his the name, that quickens the throb in the breast of the young and the old. Out of the West, out of the West, came Abraham Lincoln—the prophecy of the new Western race!

The Woman's Building



THE women of the University have, this year, started a movement which will finally secure funds for the erection of a Woman's Building on the campus.

This building is a great necessity to the comfort and health of the women students. It will contain the woman's gymnasium, with all modern equipments, an auditorium, parlors,

committee rooms and greatly needed resting rooms. In short, the building is designed to provide a home for the women during their leisure hours spent on the campus.

It was originally planned that the work should be done by the University women alone, but the movement has grown to such proportions that all ex-students will

take part, and, in many cases, help will be received from those who have been in no way connected with the University. In some cases, woman's clubs have already signified their intention of co-operating in the work. Many centers for work have been organized throughout the State. These centers have, in many cases, grown from what was first designed to be only temporary organizations of women ex-students, to permanent Indiana University associations, with constitutions, officers and membership fees. These organizations expect not only to work for the promotion of the Woman's Building project, but to continue their aid to the University in every way possible.

Although it was expected that the main accomplishment of this year's work would be only organization and the arousing of interest in the movement to secure this building, nevertheless, a good start has already been made in securing subscriptions. There is now about \$6,500 subscribed. It is the wish of the promoters to have as many people as possible represented in the building. The name of every subscriber will be placed in the corner-stone, as well as in a book which may be referred to at any time. In this list it is hoped that there may be found the name of each person who counts himself a friend of the University.



MRS. JOSEPH SWAIN,
Head of Woman's Building Movement



Foot Ball



JOHN A. FOSTER, Captain '00

Manager, JAMES H. HORNE

Assistant Manager, J. C. HUBBARD

Coaches, { J. H. HORNE, Head Coach
D. C. MACANDREWS
EVARTS WRENN
J. CLARK HUBBARD

Captain, JOHN A. FOSTER

The 'Varsity

McGOVNEY,	- - - - -	Left end
SPARKS,	- - - - -	Left tackle
ELFERS,	- - - - -	Left guard
RECORDS,	- - - - -	Center
PIKE,	- - - - -	Right guard
DAVIDSON,	- - - - -	Right tackle
SMITH, }	- - - - -	Right end
RUCKER, }	- - - - -	
TETER,	- - - - -	Right half back
HAWLEY,	- - - - -	Full back
CLEVINGER,	- - - - -	Left half back
FOSTER,	- - - - -	Quarter back
HUDDLE, }	- - - - -	Substitutes
DARBY, }	- - - - -	



HARRY R. DAVIDSON, Captain '01

Schedule of Games

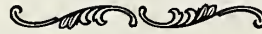
September 29,	- - - - -	Indiana, 0,	- - - - -	Alumni, 0
October 6	- - - - -	Indiana, 18,	- - - - -	Earlham, 0
October 13,	- - - - -	Indiana, 0,	- - - - -	Northwestern, 12
October 17,	- - - - -	Indiana, 62,	- - - - -	Vincennes University, 0
October 25,	- - - - -	Indiana, 6,	- - - - -	Notre Dame, 0
November 3,	- - - - -	Indiana, 0,	- - - - -	Michigan, 12
November 17,	- - - - -	Indiana, 0,	- - - - -	Illinois, 0
November 29,	- - - - -	Indiana, 24,	- - - - -	Purdue, 5

Number games played,	- - - - -	8
Won by Indiana,	- - - - -	5
Tied by Indiana,	- - - - -	1
Lost by Indiana,	- - - - -	2
Total number points scored by Indiana,	- - - - -	110
Total number points scored by opponents	- - - - -	29



The State Champions

The Foot Ball Season



HEAD COACH HORNE



AT THE close of the season of 1899, Indiana had lost from her foot ball team, by graduation, many of the men who had helped to make her State champion for that year. Neizer, left tackle for two years, entered the Columbia University Law School, where he made the team at right guard Hubbard, tackle, half-back, and during the '99 season, full-back, and one of the most successful captains the team has ever had, was out under the four years rule. Aydelotte, one of the best right-ends in the State, had graduated. Johnson, right-tackle, during the '99 season, had not returned to college.

The loss of such men made, for the time, prospects for a winning team uncertain. There was some doubt that the '00 team could equal the record of its predecessor. But with Mr. Horne, who was again head coach for the third season, and with MacAndrews of Dartmouth, and ex-Captain Hubbard as his assistants, the raw material was quickly sifted and the team finally selected. Then it became apparent that Indiana's prospects for a championship team were even brighter than the year before.

At the beginning of the season, team work was erratic and unreliable.



ROY O. PIKE
Right-guard and Punter

This was due largely to the number of new men on the 'varsity. A decisive victory over Earlham's lighter team was followed by defeat at Northwestern, where the team showed much less form than it acquired later in the season. The game with Notre Dame, on Jordan Field, was without a doubt the greatest game of foot ball ever seen in the State. For fierce, hard and determined playing that game has rarely been equaled.

In that game it was demonstrated that Indiana's principal strength lay in the effectiveness of her tackles. Her weakness lay at center and in the backs, who were slow at getting started. But that defect was remedied to such an extent during the progress of the season, that in the Thanksgiving game at Purdue the fierce, hard, fast playing of the same backs was remarkable for its effectiveness.

But the real strength of the team was due to the well developed team work and a strong, enthusiastic college spirit.

During the last week of the season Evarts Wrenn, an old Harvard man, came to assist in the coaching preliminary to the Purdue Thanksgiving game, the last of the season. Mr. Wrenn has great tact and energy, two important elements in successful foot ball coaching. These he used to the great good of the team as was demonstrated by the score piled up against Purdue on Stuart Field.



THE FOOT BALL SQUAD



A BID FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP

With this past season ended, Indiana had lost the best of those men who have seen Indiana rise from a position of minor importance in the foot ball world to a place well up among the leading teams in the West. It now devolves on new men to maintain this high distinction, and there is little doubt that the present standard of Indiana's foot ball teams will be maintained and even raised. Such a wealth of 'varsity material has been developed in the second eleven that with a nucleus of old men, another more than State championship team may be developed.

But that can come to pass only by the loyal student body and Alumni, who doubtless will, as they should, exceed all former years in enthusiastic and liberal support. Indiana's 1901 team will rank far higher than the most sanguine of a few years ago ever dreamed as possible.



READY TO "BUCK" THE LINE



THE NOTRE DAME GAME. A Dangerous Moment in the Second Half

Class Athletic Teams



THE FRESHMAN TEAM

More interest than was ever before known, has been shown in class athletics during the past year. Almost every branch of athletics has felt the new impulse, but the most marked interest, and even enthusiasm, was prevalent during the football season.

The Sophomore and Freshman classes organized teams early in the football term. These teams were made up, largely, of green players, with a number of experienced men



DOWN !!

added. After aiding much in the development of the 'varsity in practice games, the two teams met on Jordan field to settle the championship of the Sophomore and Freshman classes. By superior playing, the Sophomores defeated the Freshmen, but only after a hard fight. The score stood 11—0.

There is little doubt that class teams will be maintained here after this. Their high value lies in developing new players and in bringing out promising men, who otherwise could scarcely be reached.

The Dunn Meadow Golf Club



OFFICERS:

DR. J. A. WOODBURN, '76, *President.*

MISS L. B. GILLETTE, '02, *Secretary.*

MR. H. O. STECHIAN, '01, *Treasurer.*

PROF. H. B. MOORE.

DR. J. A. MILLER, '90.

MR. H. H. ORR, '02,

MR. WILL MARTIN, '03.

Grounds Committee.



THE Dunn Meadow Golf Club of Indiana University is in the second year of its existence, having been organized in the fall of 1899. The active membership numbers fifty.

It is a noteworthy fact that the first college golf club in this State was organized at Indiana University.

The links over which the club plays are located on a tract of ground adjoining the campus on the north, known as the Dunn Meadow, from which the club has taken its name. The grounds are rolling, and provide many natural obstructions which have made the construction of artificial hazards

unnecessary. The course consists of nine holes, whose total distance is something over one mile. For the most part, the Dunn Meadow players are beginners, and, consequently, their play is not of the highest class as yet; but their enthusiasm is great and a number of them have shown unusual aptitude, which makes it not unreasonable to expect that some good golfers will be developed from the local links in the future.

At the first tournament, which was held last spring, Dr. J. A. Woodburn, who is the club's President, won the contest. The tournament this year will be held during the latter part of May, at which time a trophy will be played for.

The Wearers of The "I"



The following members of athletic teams of the past year have won their "I", which has been publicly conferred upon them:

In Foot Ball

HAWLEY	CLEVINGER	CLEVINGER
DARBY	TETER	BOYLE
RUCKER	McGOVNEY	MORGAN
SMITH	SPARKS	SHAW
DAVIDSON	HUDDLE	THORNTON
PIKE	ELFERS,	
RECORDS	FOSTER	

In Base Ball

SIMONDS
MILLER
SUTPHIN
DARBY
MILLET

Five men of last year's track team were granted "I's" by the Faculty Athletic Committee. The men who received this honor were:

E. B. ELFERS, Hammer throw of 118 feet	G. TETER, Half-mile run in 2:03
E. M. NEHER, Mile run in 4:40	J. A. FOSTER, Pole vault, 10 feet, 4 inches.
E. V. SHOCKLEY, Broad jump, 21 feet, 8 inches	

At present the indications are that several other track and field men will make records which will make them worthy of the "I."



Indiana Stops the Rushes of Notre Dame

THE BASKET BALL SEASON



FOR the first time in her history, Indiana University has had, the past season, a regularly organized basket ball team. The candidates were called out immediately after the Christmas holidays by Athletic Director Horne. The coaching was begun, under his direction, by men who had had experience in the game.

The men worked hard. In February the first game was played with Butler at Irvington. Indiana lost because of her inexperience. The Butler score was tied in the last half, until near the call of time. Then Butler made some passing plays that scored two more goals for them.

Two weeks later Butler was again played at Bloomington, and again the 'varsity lost, due chiefly to Butler's lucky goal-throwing. At the end of the first half the score stood 16 to 6—Butler to the good. Indiana was rapidly overcoming this lead in the second half, when time was called. The final score was: Indiana, 20; Butler, 24.

The Purdue game, in March, proved another defeat for Indiana. Great interest in the game was manifested on

account of the foot ball rivalry between Purdue and Indiana. The local team lost this game by a narrow margin.

Indiana had now lost three games, and the tables were about to turn. The first victory came when Wabash played at Bloomington, a week after the Purdue defeat. Wabash played a clean game, but was outclassed.

The games scheduled with Wabash and Purdue, later in the same month, were declared off and the season ended at Indiana.

The season was not a successful one in point of games won. It was valuable for the experience it afforded the Indiana team—an experience that will tell in the games next year.

Capt. Strange is to be commended for his earnest work with the team. The team also owed much to the coaching of Physical Director Horne, Mr. Records and other student coaches.

Mr. Phelps F. Darby has been chosen Captain of the '02 team. A series of games with the leading Western colleges will be arranged, and Indiana will make a strong bid for the championship.

Basket Ball



Manager—THOMAS WATTERSON RECORDS.

Captain—ERNEST E. STRANGE.

THE 'VARSITY

FITZGERALD—Right Forward.

WALKER—Left Forward.

DARBY—Center.

STRANGE—Right Guard.

RUCKER—Left Guard.

Substitutes—UNNEWEHR, GILMORE, HARRISON, JONES.

SCHEDULE OF GAMES

February 8—Butler at Irvington.

Indiana, 17; Butler, 22.

February 28—Butler at Bloomington.

Indiana, 20; Butler, 24.

March 1—Purdue at Bloomington.

Indiana, 19; Purdue, 23.

March 8—Wabash at Bloomington.

Indiana, 27; Wabash, 17.



The Woman's Basket Ball Team



Whites.

MISS GRACE PATTERSON.

MISS L. E. GHORMLEY.

MISS MAY BURDETTE.

MISS GEORGIA D. FOSLER.

MISS LILIAN CARR.

MISS HANNAH M. BOOK.

Reds.

MISS FRANCES STEVENS.

MISS MARGARET BURNSIDES.

MISS SCOTT.

MISS HELEN B. FULTZ.

MISS EDNA B. BARTLET.

MISS MITCHELL.



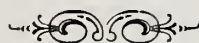
ASKET BALL is of comparatively recent growth among Indiana University girls. The game is rapidly increasing in popularity, however, and the girls' basket ball teams are becoming of general interest in the University.

Two years ago the girls' teams played their first public game. For several years before that time the gymnasium girls had given one game every spring for the women of the University, but men were not admitted. A rather small admission fee was charged, and the proceeds went every year, alternately, to the Woman's League and Y. W. C. A. In 1899, however, it was decided to make this yearly game open to everyone. The experiment was tried and was so well received that it set a precedent for future public games. The annual spring-term basket ball game is now an established fact. The rival teams wear the red and the white of the college colors. Until this year both sides have been chosen

from the best players in the upper gymnasium classes, but the game this spring was between the Freshman team, as the "Whites," and the Upper Classman team, as the "Reds." Last year the girls had their first regular coach, Mr. Laird. He was succeeded this year by Mr. Records. Their good coaching has been of the greatest benefit in the general work of both teams.

This year class rivalry created an added interest among both the players and the spectators, and the game was the most enthusiastic one the girls have ever played. On the night of the game all the available seats in the men's gymnasium were taken. The colors, the red and the white, were displayed on every side, and everybody rooted for his favorite team. The University Band played during the intervals. The game was well played and intensely interesting. After a close contest, the "Whites" won by a score of 9 to 4, and carried off the honors for the Freshman class.

Track and Field Athletics



NO department of the University has made such great strides of advancement in the last few years as track and field athletics. The present Senior class, when Freshmen, largely composed the first athletic team that ever represented Indiana in an Olympian contest. To-

day there is but one team in the State that is classed as her equal and few in the West that are her superiors.

The first track and field team defeated our old rival, De Pauw, in the spring of '98 by a score of 68 to 60. They also made a splendid showing in the State Intercollegiate meet at Indianapolis, Capt. Rawlins and G. Teter each carrying away gold medals. By the next year our team was so strong that De Pauw was scarcely a practice meet for the Indiana athletes, as they defeated them by a score of 108 to 20. The sturdy Boiler



E. M. NEHER, Mile Runner

Makers of Purdue also went down in defeat to the tune of 80 to 63.

Last year, on account of the extremely rainy weather, upon the dates of the dual meets with our rival institutions, no contests were held in which Indiana tested her strength with any other one team. But in the Triangular Meet between Notre Dame, Purdue and Indiana at South Bend, and the State Intercollegiate Meet at Lafayette, the athletes from Indiana upheld the honor of their Alma Mater in a manner highly creditable to any college in the West. Capt. Neher's record of 4:39 in the mile run, G. Teter's half-mile run in

2:03, Elfer's 16-lb. hammer throw of 123 feet, Shockley's broad jump of 22 feet 4 inches, and Foster's indoor pole vault of 10 feet 6 inches—all are records excelled by few college athletes.

In June, 1900, a small team was sent to the Western Intercollegiate Meet at Chicago. Here athletic teams representing over a score of the largest colleges between the Western coast and the Alleghany Mountains competed for honors. Capt. Neher, in the mile run, and Elfers, in the hammer throw, demonstrated that Indiana had men able to cope with athletes from any of the large institutions of this country.

At this time the indications are that the honor of the Cream and Crimson will be upheld on the track and field by the best athletic team that ever represented an Indiana college. All the stars of last year's team are in college and in better form than ever. In addition to the old athletes, there are several new men that are sure to be point-winners before the end of the season.

Coach Horne and Capt. Neher have been working all year, training the men for this Spring's contests. During the Fall term a Hare and Hound Club was formed, which took cross-country runs of two to five miles. During the Winter term the men worked on the various events in the gymnasium under the direction of Coach Horne. The indoor work greatly strengthened the old men and marvelously developed some of the new men.

The track team has not taken part in any contests yet this year, except the local meets, and that part of the team that competed in the Y. M. C. A. Athletic Carnival at Indianapolis in March. Judging from the number of gold and silver medals the men carried away, Indiana had the best team there.

Although the cold weather has prevented any real "try-outs" of the men this Spring, the outlook for a winning track team is flattering.

Indoor Interclass Meets



THE SENIOR TRACK AND FIELD TEAM

the aggregate points of any other team. The Senior team was composed of the following men :

S. S. Smith	11	points
E. M. Neher	10	"
J. Foster	5	"
N. Marshall	4	"
M. Hawley	1 $\frac{1}{3}$	"
Total	31 $\frac{1}{3}$	points

The score of the other classes was as follows :

Class '02	15	points
" '03	7 $\frac{2}{3}$	"
" '04	18	"

The success of track athletics is largely due to the efficient training of Coach Horne and the loyal support it received from the faculty and student body. Ever since Mr. Horne came here three years ago, he has given the track team his careful attention. During the training season each man receives carefully planned and systematic work each day. Too much credit cannot be given Mr. Horne for the advancement that track and field athletics have made at Indiana University during the last few years.

THE indoor athletic training culminates for the year in an interclass meet, held on February 22d. This is the great athletic event of the Winter term. The various classes decorate their sections of the gymnasium with class colors and banners. Class songs and class yells echo and re-echo in the large gymnasium. Each class is very anxious to win the handsome silver trophy.

Last year the class of '01 easily captured the prize, the score of the meet being as follows :

Class '00	28	points
" '01	35	"
" '02	0	"
" '03	9	"

This year the Senior team again had a walkaway. Two men of the Senior team won more points than



NEHER AND TETER "TRY OUT"

Hare and Hound Club



DURING the Fall term a Hare and Hound Club is formed for cross-country running. Two men, designated as Hares, carry a sack of paper scraps which they scatter as scent for the Hounds. The Hares are given a start of five minutes before the Hounds are turned loose to catch them. If the latter are successful it is called a victory for the Hounds; if not, the Hares claim the honor.

Besides the pleasure and healthful out-door exercise obtained by these cross-country runs, it teaches the new men the general principles of running and builds up great endurance for the heavy winter and spring work.



HARE AND HOUND CLUB



A HARD RUN

Track and Field Team



J. H. HORNE, Coach and Manager

J. W. HUDDLE, Physical Trainer

E. M. NEHER, Captain

Sprinters

E. V. SHOCKLEY

H. E. MARTIN

C. H. MARSHALL

S. A. MATTHEWS

Middle Distance Runners

G. TETER

H. E. AYERS

Long Distance Runners

E. M. NEHER

P. R. JORDAN

Hurdlers

S. S. SMITH

O. R. SHIELDS

S. A. MATTHEWS

Bicyclists

H. O. RAWLINS

C. C. CLARK

Weight Events

E. B. ELFERS

J. W. TETER

O. J. GLESSNER

Broad Jump

E. V. SHOCKLEY

C. A. EVANS

High Jump

W. R. HARDMAN

S. S. SMITH

Pole Vault

J. A. FOSTER

F. S. PURNELL

Schedule of Meets

Interclass Meet, April 27

Purdue vs Indiana at Bloomington, May 11

Triangular Meet at Bloomington, May 18

State Intercollegiate Meet at Lafayette, May 25

"Big Nine" Meet at Chicago, June 1





RUCKER AND HARRISON,
Winners the Doubles in the State Intercollegiate
Tennis Tournament in 1900

The Tennis Association



PROF. S. C. DAVISSON, *President.*

A. J. RUCKER, *Secretary.*

T. S. HARRISON, *Treasurer.*

T. S. HARRISON, *Treasurer of the State Intercollegiate
Association.*

TENNIS is, by no means, an insignificant part of Indiana's athletics. Twenty-three members of the faculty and student body are members of the Association, and the list is growing. This Association controls three courts to the north of the campus.

Tennis is not limited to the Association. There are five other courts in constant use—two for the women of the University and three for the men. The number of players outside the Association is considerable.

Tournaments are held each year. In the spring of 1900 a

local tournament was held. It brought out some very good tennis material.

On June 9th the State Tournament for Indiana Colleges was held at Irvington. De Pauw, Earlham, Hanover, Butler and Indiana competed. With a team composed of Mr. Alvah J. Rucker and Mr. T. S. Harrison, Indiana carried off first honors in the doubles and won second in the singles.

This year Indiana has even better prospects for a winning team. A larger team will be sent to the Tournament this year. Already several candidates for the honor have appeared.

THE BASE BALL SEASON



THE base ball season has opened with our defeat by Illinois. To some it seems an inauspicious beginning, but the coaches are confident of developing a winning team before the season has progressed very far.

Never before has such a wealth of new material been available. Out of a total of twelve men who constitute the 'varsity squad, only three have played on an Indiana team before this year. All but three of the team are members of the Freshman Class. With this season's training, Indiana should have a team second to very few in the West.

And much is expected of them this season. The Terre

at Bloomington, did a great deal toward wearing off the rough edges and getting team-work developed. At this writing that early training is beginning to have its results. Indiana expects to rank well in college base ball in this State, at the end of the season.

The "Big Nine" rules regarding the eligibility of players have debarred several bona fide students from participating in any of the games. These "ineligibles" have been stars in former college base ball teams, either here or elsewhere. Consequently, their inability to play has had its drawbacks from the standpoint of obtaining the best possible college material for the teams. But the benefit will come permanently, at a later time.



E. R. MILLETT, Captain, '01

Haute I.-I. League team, in its series of games with the squad



BATTERIES

Base Ball



Captain—E. R. MILLETT

Coaches—R. K. WICKER, G. W. MOORE

Student Manager—H. R. DAVIDSON



THE 'VARSITY

Catcher—SIMONS

Pitchers—BOYLE, FRENCH

First Base—MILLER

Second Base—MILLETT (Captain)

Third Base—MORGAN

Short-stop—CLEVINGER

Left Field—SUTPHIN

Center Field—THORNTON

Right Field—SHAW, DARBY



SCHEDULE OF GAMES

APRIL 10-18—Terre Haute League Team practice games at
Bloomington

APRIL 20—Illinois at Champaign

APRIL 22—Wabash at Crawfordsville

MAY 1—Notre Dame at Bloomington

MAY 4—Wabash at Bloomington

MAY 8—Wittenberg at Bloomington

MAY 10—Nebraska at Bloomington

MAY 14—Purdue at Lafayette

MAY 15—Culver at Culver

MAY 16—Notre Dame at Notre Dame

MAY 27—Central University at Louisville, Ky.

MAY 30—Purdue at Bloomington

JUNE 1—Centre College at Bloomington

JUNE 6—Butler at Irvington

JUNE 7—Wittenberg at Springfield, Ohio

JUNE 8—Ohio State University at
Columbus, Ohio



The Panhellenic League



THE Interfraternity Base Ball League was organized in the spring of 1901, for the purpose of developing an athletic spirit among the Greek letter organizations. A schedule of games was arranged in which each fraternity in the

University was represented. The business of the league is conducted by a Board of Base Ball Magnates, comprising a representative from each fraternity in the league. The organization is intended to be permanent.



Schedule of Games



April 27—Phi Psi vs. Phi Gam.
April 27—Beta vs. Phi Delt.
May 2—Sigma Chi vs. Phi Psi.
May 3—Phi Gam vs. Delta Tau.
May 4—Sigma Nu vs. Kappa Sigma.
May 7—Beta vs. Sigma Chi.
May 9—Phi Delt vs. Phi Psi.
May 11—Phi Gam vs. Sigma Nu.
May 13—Delta Tau vs. Kappa Sigma.
May 17—Beta vs. Phi Psi.
May 18—Phi Delt vs. Sigma Chi.
May 18—Phi Gam vs. Kappa Sigma.
May 21—Delta Tau vs. Sigma Nu.
May 22—Beta vs. Phi Gam.

May 25—Phi Delt vs. Delta Tau.
May 25—Sigma Chi vs. Sigma Nu.
May 25—Phi Psi vs. Kappa Sig.
May 27—Beta vs. Delta Tau.
May 29—Phi Delt vs. Phi Gam.
May 30—Sigma Chi vs. Kappa Sigma.
May 31—Phi Psi vs. Sigma Nu.
June 1—Beta vs. Sigma Nu.
June 3—Phi Delt vs. Kappa Sigma.
June 10—Sigma Chi vs. Phi Gam.
June 11—Phi Psi vs. Delta Tau.
June 8—Beta vs. Kappa Sigma.
June 8—Phi Delt vs. Sigma Nu.
June 8—Sigma Chi vs. Delta Tau.



Maxwell Hall



Owen Hall



Wylie Hall



Kirkwood Hall

Photo by Foster



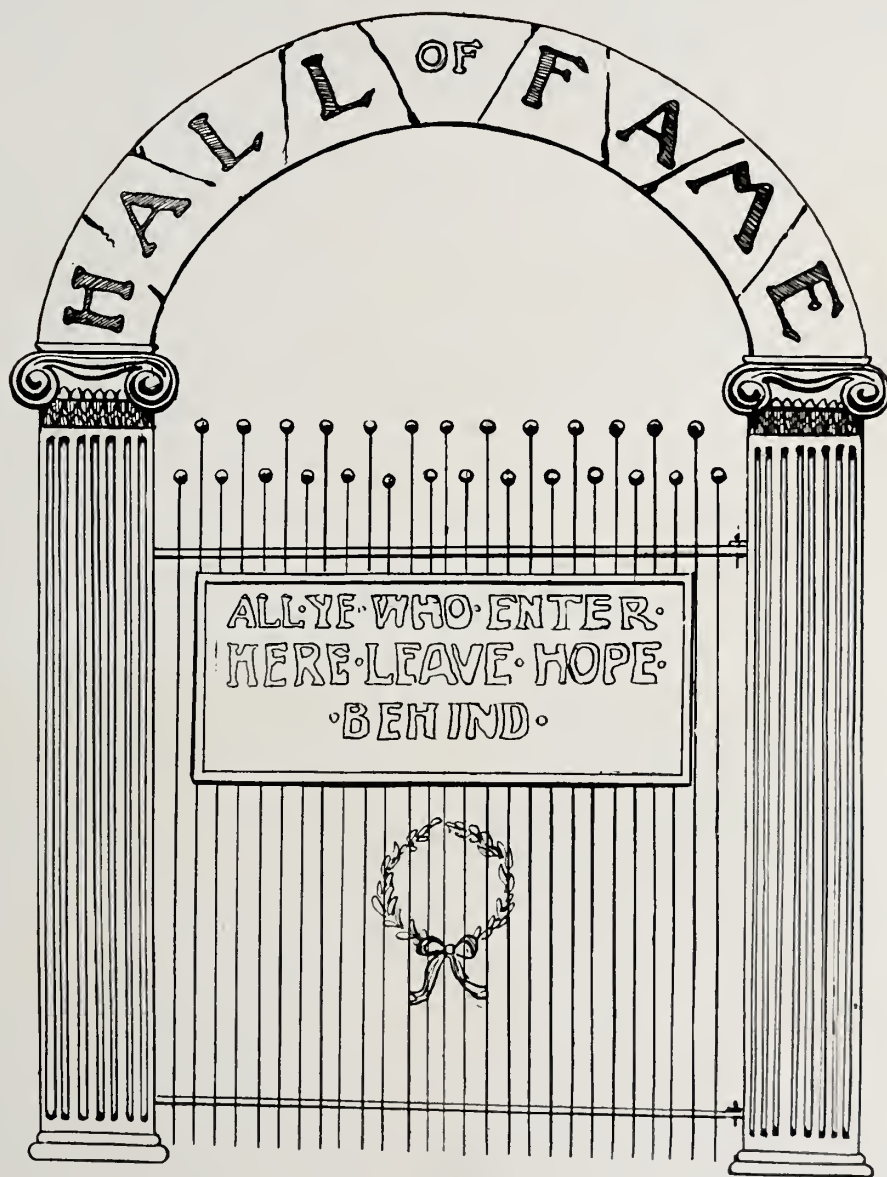
The New Science Hall



The Men's Gymnasium



The Women's Gymnasium



THE occasion for the Hall of Fame is obvious. Too many local celebrities doesn't permit of the other fellows having a chance. These celebrities require that they (themselves) be relegated to a green spot in each of our memories. That is what has been done.

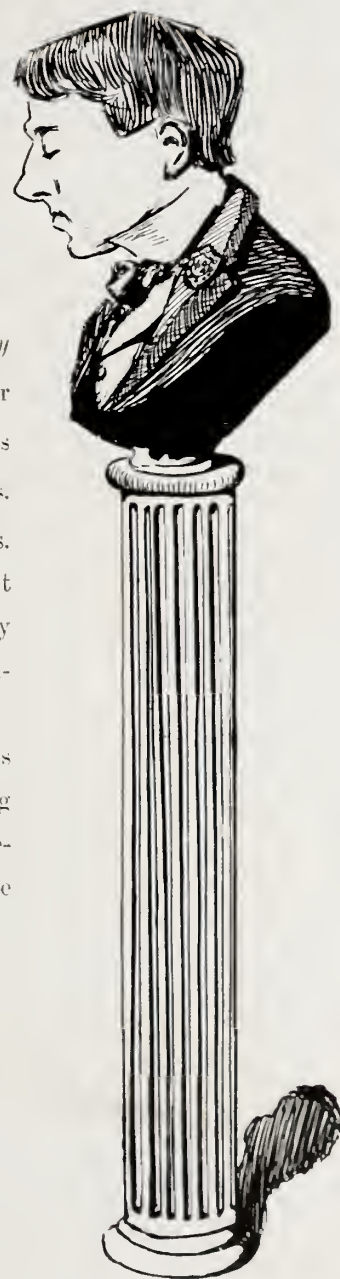
Indiana University has been very unfortunate, in past years, in her production of subjects for the Hall of Fame. She has been particularly prolific this year. Many names were presented for this distinction; but only those who received the unanimous vote of the judges were given a niche to fill.

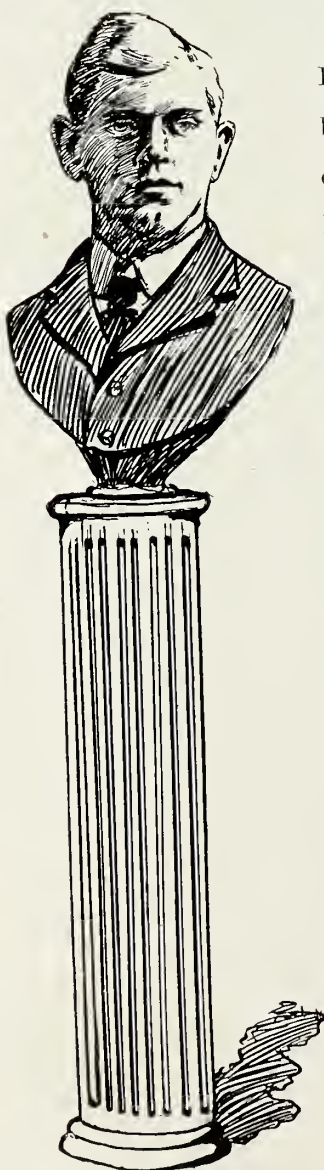
"I am 'Skeeter,' surnamed the 'Red Vest.' All the latest designs in Tuxedo coats and a treatise on 'How to Dress Like a Sport' furnished free on application.

"Since I have been at Indiana University, I have made a reputation as a blasé young man. I wasn't born tired. It has all come about because of the ignorance, in important matters, of University people. Why, on numerous occasions, I have refused to speak to young ladies because they don't admire my style—they don't like Tuxedo coats for afternoon street wear—the slow things!

"But strangest of all, the *University* doesn't appreciate me. I wear a high collar every day, and smoke cigarettes: but what's the use? These people are not in my class. They don't know what a real live sport is. I am one. I took my A. B. in 'sportology' at 'Valpo.' I talk with a slow, lazy peculiarity—that's because I'm from the South—Southern accent—Louisville.

"I've got 'skads' of money, too. So that's not the reason I never have my hair cut. Long hair is a sure sign of sporting blood, especially when a fellow's pretty fervid stuff, like I am."





"I am entitled to a corner in the Hall of Fame because I am the first man who has ever been dropped from the foot-ball team on the eve of a big game. You see, it was this way: I thought that I was the whole thing, and that foot-ball would become stale right away after I quit. The fact is, I didn't mean to quit the team. I was just running a bluff. One evening, at practice, some one said a naughty word to me, and I could n't stand for that. I guess they thought I wasn't playing up as I ought. Instead of taking a brace, I soldiered until I was promoted to the second eleven. After that I got mad, and the next day I tried staying away from practice.

"Well, the bluff didn't work. They called it. I was an ex-foot ball player from about that date.

"I didn't think, for a minute, we could win the Purdue game, when I was out of it. I guess I put up a few cents to that effect, but you can't tell much about foot-ball, anyway. It's about as uncertain as my standing in the class, and that's something fierce.

"No, I don't think we'll have a good team next year.

"Since my graduation from the Department of Athletics, I have been playing humorist. I am very funny in all my classes; at least, I think I am. Besides that, I have written a great many funny things. Once, the *Arbutus* board asked me a few questions. I answered them in my customarily humorous and truthful way:

"'What is your major?' was one of the questions.

"'That's fruit,' I thought, and I wrote, 'the second eleven.'

"Another fool question was:

"'What college honors do you hold?'

"I put a little wet ink on my pen to keep it from getting hot, and wrote:

"'I am Chester White Hurley, formerly of Vinegar Hill, poet, all-around kicker, the pride of my heart, beloved by all who never knew me.'"

There is a man in Bloomington,
And he is wondrous wise;
His manners are most blustering,
His hat, an extra size.

Another inmate of the Hall of Fame is Mr. Albert J. Beveridge Felton, a man of pronounced worth and sparkling prospects. Mr. Felton was admitted to this honor (a place in the Hall of Fame) because of his wide knowledge of men and affairs. He has also traveled extensively in his search for knowledge.

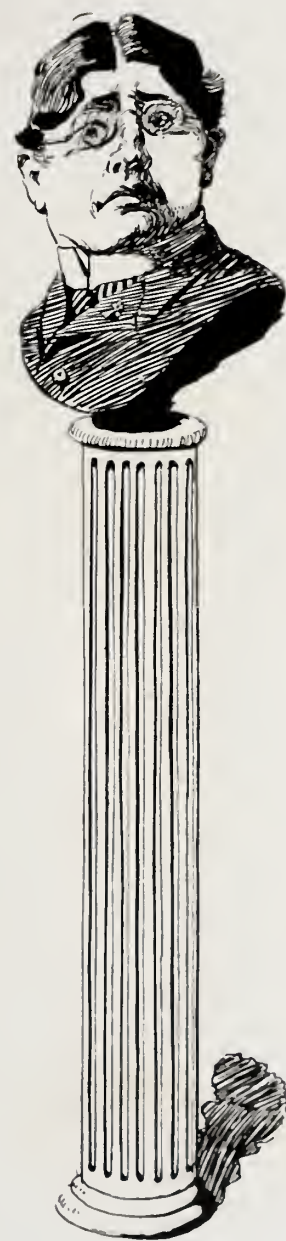
Mr. Felton's specialty is himself. He is a specialist in that line. His theory of living is, "Special privileges to none—except Albert J. Felton." He is very enthusiastic and utterly untiring in his preaching of that theory.

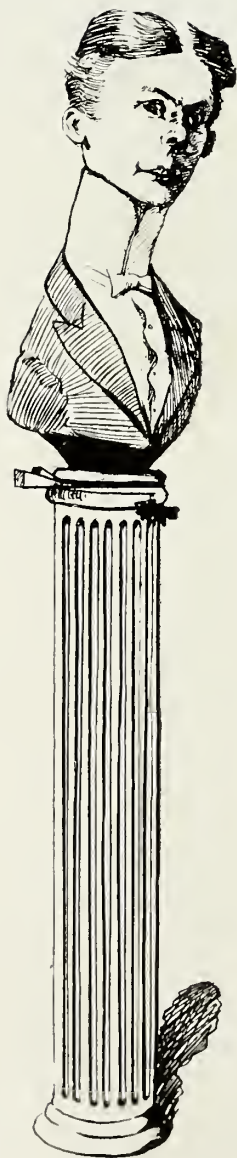
Among many other noteworthy traits of character, Mr. Felton has a happy faculty of lending kindly advice. One day he called

the Library force together and delivered them a curtain lecture:

"Ladies and Gentlemen," he said, "Now, I don't think I should pay a fine for failing to return this book on time. In all my wide experience," he went on, expanding his chest another inch, "I have never found such an abominable set of library rules as exist here. At Cornell—Leland Stanford, Jr.—Johns Hopkins—Harvard—Yale—Chicago—Michigan—Wisconsin—in fact, at all the great institutions of learning where I have visited, they know how to run libraries and make rules to suit the whims of each student. I wish to warn you, Ladies and Gentlemen, that unless this fine is cancelled, I will use my powerful influence to make the library management very unpopular."

It is understood, however, that Mr. Felton has since paid his ten cents.





Mr. Simpkins, financier.

Born many years ago, somewhere among the green fields of Indiana, Rupert early knew the hardships and privations of a small boy's life. One day his uncle bought a neat little iron bank for Rupert, and said, as he gave it to him:

"My boy, make money."

Rupert looked archly up into his uncle's face and said:

"I will, Nuncle."

After that, the boy grew rapidly and waxed tall. His reputation for a bright young man grew with him and spread into the adjoining township.

Then Rupert became dissatisfied with his Environment. He yearned for government bonds and bank stock. He came to Indiana University.

Once ingratiated into the affections of his fellow students, he joined the Glee Club. With tears in their eyes, the members of the club elected him manager. Then the fireworks began. The lights were out in December when the "boys" came marching home, light of heart and pocket-book, Rupert in the rear with the government bonds and bank stock. He yearned no more.

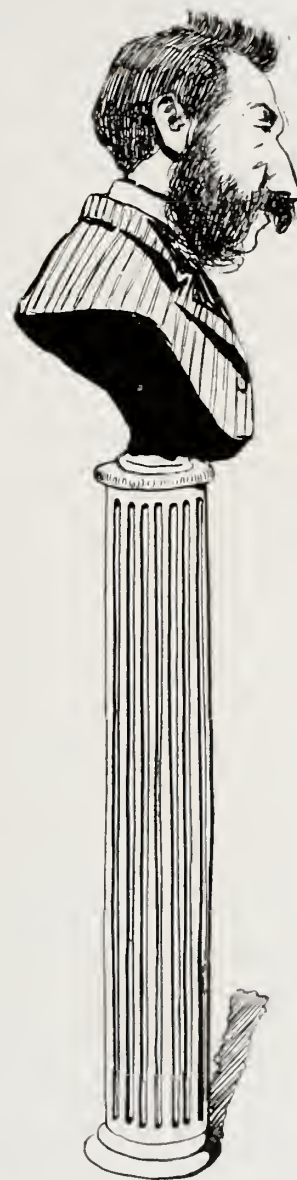
Rupert expects to operate in Wall street, some day.

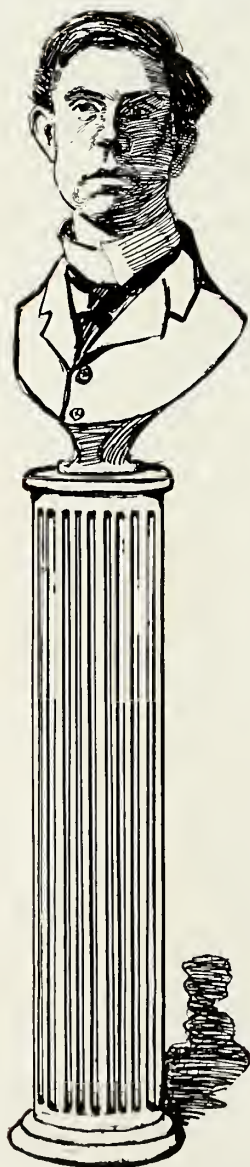
This is the portrait of one of our "boys." He came to Indiana University when the frosts were getting ready to precipitate, a few months ago. He has been with us since that time; but he goes back to Missouri in the last days of June.

Mr. Pidgeon, we have learned, is not a Populist. Many persons have mistaken him for one, but he disclaims any allegiance to that order. His vocation lies in the pedagogical track. He has no political ambi-

tions. His chief fault is in his bold, brusque tones in the class-room. He is also very averse to making a recitation, except on rare occasions.

Mr. Pidgeon's hobby is his objection to keeping note-books. He has only thirteen day-books for daily recitations, and thinks that, possibly, he may reduce that number to twelve within the next few decades. He also thinks the cause of higher education has advanced wonderfully since he began going to college.





Judge Orville C. McLaughlin was born in Portland, Ind., some time after the Spanish-American war. He entered the University the fall term of 1899. He has frequently admitted that he is one of the prominent members of the Law Department. At all times, he has displayed his masterly mental powers. He has taken an active part in the affairs of the world at large, and during the September term of the Indiana University Circuit Court, was chosen judge.

During his reign as judge, Mr. McLaughlin decided many points of law that had never been decided before. Even at this date, he often refers to "my experience on the bench," and is fully sensible to the important part he has played in the elevation of the bench and bar.

He often discourses on the ethics of his

chosen profession, and is seriously contemplating publishing a book on that subject.

Judge is justly proud of his golden locks, which add greatly to his personal appearance. He is also a great admirer of the ladies. It is, of course, needless to add that such admiration is reciprocated. He will practice law in Arizona, or the South Sea Islands.

And did you see him smile—

Did you?

Noticed the elevation of his chin—

Have you?

He knows the law that's

in the books—

Yes he does.

He's a society man—just—

Not made of clay, but diamond dust,

Judge Orville C. McLaughlin.

"Two souls with but a single thought;
Two hearts that beat as one."

This is a picture of the twins. Aren't they sweet? Willie loves Pat and Pat does too. Willie also loves Willie, madly. He says that, maybe, Willie will be a greater man some day than he is now. He will make history, then; three pages at a time.

Pat and Willie are both influential members of Strut and Fict. They direct its policy. They know more about rouge paint than any other persons in it.

But the real basis of their popularity is their political acumen. They have affiliated with themselves for mutual benefit and the pleasure of living as one.

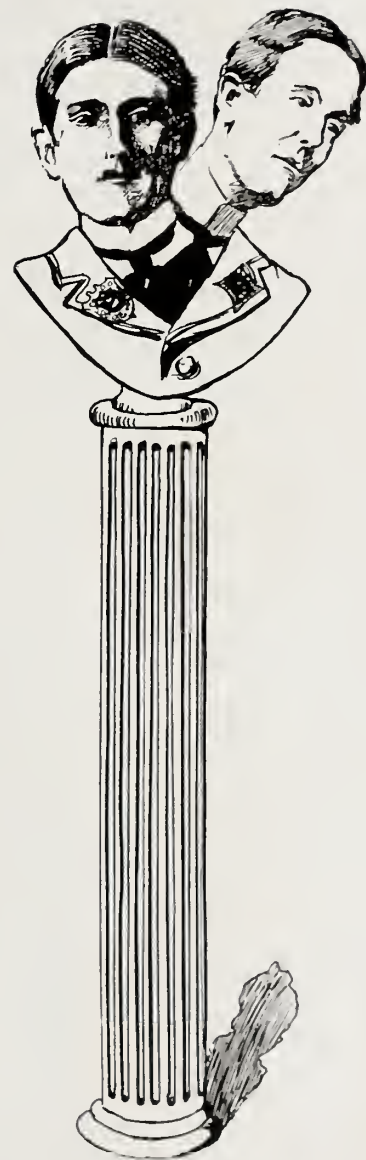
"Willie," says Pat, somewhere about his diaphragm, "am I not right?"

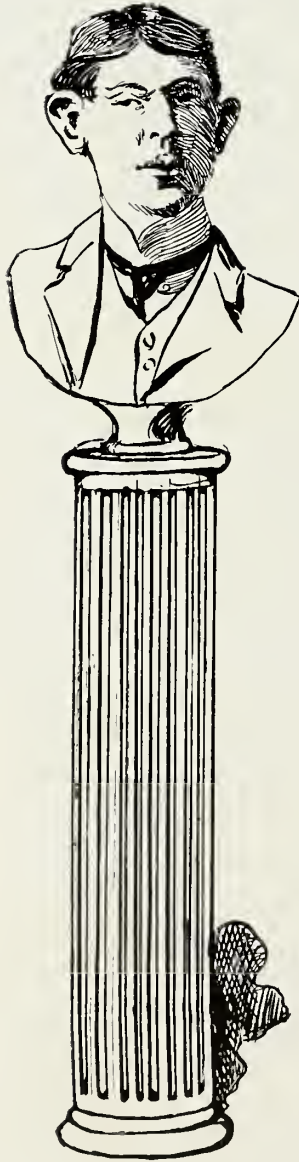
"You displease me, Pat," says Willie. "We agreed once, between our only selves, that we are always right."

"Willie, you are a genius," says Pat.

"You're great," says Willie.

"Shake," says Pat. "I agree with you."
Then they went over to the Kappa house.





Omar Pasha Barrows, better known as "Oom Paul," is a handsome young man of the Apollo Belvidere build. But he has become famous, in Indiana University, for other reasons.

Once upon a time, as the story goes, "Oom P." put a Y. M. C. A. banner in his overcoat pocket, by accident. He flung the banner to the cigarette-scented breezes of his room, and, for many minutes, his landlady thought him worthy of a "stand in." The sojourn of the banner was brief. "O. P." returned it that afternoon.

O. Pasha is, also, a diligent student. Not many months ago, he went to History seminary and slept through the entire afternoon. When he was awakened, after a great deal of violent shaking, on the part of a committee appointed for that purpose, it is said that

"Oom Paul" remarked that things were coming to a pretty pass, when a student wasn't allowed to think with his eyes closed. "O. Paul" believes that a great deal of benefit is to be derived from that manner of turning weighty historical matters over in his mind.

"Oom Paul" was born somewhere, many years ago. His early boyhood was spent in ruminating on Nature and her teachings. In this manner, he grew to admire nothing but the æsthetic in life.

Mr. Barrows is related to the South African "Oom Paul." The resemblance of the two gentlemen to each other is marked. Like his great kinsman, Mr. Barrows has a bright future before him. He expects to engage in the practice of anything somewhere in this country.

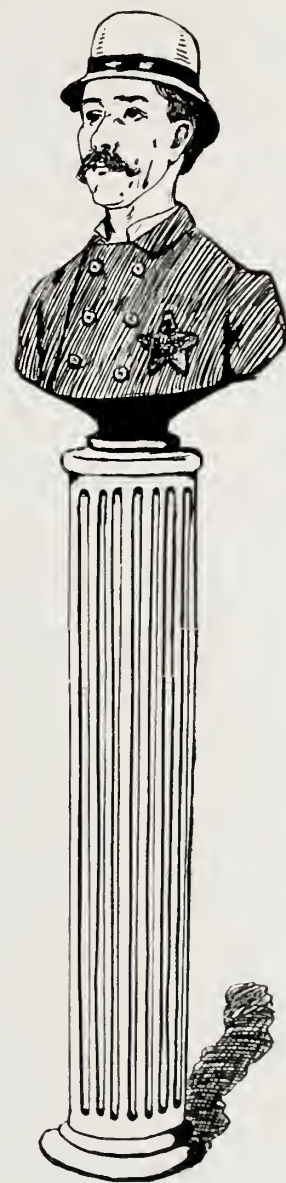
"I am famous for two things that I never did. If the "Sophs" and "Freshies" had n't been so numerous, I would have done the first thing I attempted to do. The second, I did not try, because of the failure of the first.

"What do you think of their taking me clear over *there*, and ringing the door-bell and leaving me for *him* to let loose?

"But the worst part about it was, that my story didn't hang together very well. I lost my "billy," too. Some "Soph" found it for me—and kept it for himself.

And that reminds me that some of the Sophs are more Freshmen, now, than anything else, and some of Freshmen—well, they're not anything in particular—and all on account of— Good-bye, I've got to go, now. I see a Freshman walking suspiciously alone over on the campus"—And he went down the south walk, swinging a *new billy* and humming, to himself:

"I am—the Night Cop Man,
I do students when I can.
I put 'em under 'Prexy's' ban,
For I am—I am the Night Cop Man."



The Escape of the Hare and Hound



IN THE days of the fall term of the year 1900, oft were the times that the club known as Hare and Hound, sprinted across field and wood, out for a century run into the distant hills where roads end in bridle-paths, far up among the rocks.

Such was their custom, and they, the Hare and Hound, took great pleasure in it; flinging their legs and arms wildly about them; gamboling in greatest glee.

Once, on a day, Hare and Hound sped southward; Neher in the lead, swiftest among them. Through the south gate they went and down Third to Second street; then down past the Monon tracks, into the levee.

All were dressed in white, abbreviated summer wear—less than pajamas—as is the wont of athletes.

So passed the Hare and Hound down past the Monon tracks, into the levee. Strange was the sight of them to the non-athletic natives.

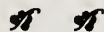
In a schoolhouse, a young urchin sat, idling his precious time at free fancy sketches; sketches of the landscape beyond the window. He had pictured a cow and goat peacefully

grazing among the tin cans and rag-weeds; now was he aching for new lines of venture. Then came the athletes—the Hare and Hound—in cool summer clothing, swinging their legs and arms. Willie in wildest glee, with ardor and pencil-stub, caught the fleeting forms, wrote 'neath their photographs, "Wild Men of Borneo."

But the hardy Hare and Hound, unmindful of danger, kept on in their flight, into the valley and shadow.

Then, an aged maiden lady thrust her head from the window and saw the brave Neher leading the gang on. And down dropped her dusting cap; in horror her hands went up. She screeched in a raucous shriek, "Help! Murder! Fire! Won't a man come to help me?" Then a neighbor came running, and then came another. They took up the hue and cry. The mob quickly gathered and down alleys and over lots pursued the Hare and Hound, believing them lunatics, cut-throats or something worse. But the athletes were well trained. Their clothing was light-weight. Easily they outstripped the mob and returned to the gymnasium, safe. The mutterings of the mob died away in the distance.

AS OTHERS SEE YOU



Another on the Doctor

Miss Gillette had tried in every conceivable way to "shake" Dr. Leser as he walked with her to college. She stopped to look in at the windows of dry goods stores, but Herr Leser was interested in them, too. She was silent for a long interval, and Dr. Leser remarked that silence indicated the communion of kindred minds. Finally, in desperation, Miss Gillette said, "I must hurry, Dr. Leser, for I have to make first hour," whereupon Leser replied, "Fraulein Gillette, if you do go to the college with me, you will always be there in time; you need never worry at all."

Moral—Let it now be extracted.



Phi Psi Miller's way of inviting a young lady to a dance—"How do you do, Miss St—z. I don't suppose you know me, but my name is Miller, and I came to see if you would not like to go with me to the Phi Psi dance to-morrow night."

Coming home on the special from the Indiana-Illinois game, the train was delayed for some time on the outskirts of Indianapolis. Mr. Folsom awakened from a nap and went out to investigate. On his return to the car, a sleepy neighbor asked, "Where are we?"

Mr. Folsom—"Well, I'm not perfectly sure of anything, except that we are still on the track, for I felt under the car wheels, and the track was there."



In Spiking Season

Mr. Behymer (to H. O. Stechhan)—"I'm pledged to the Phi Delta Theta. Are you one of them fellers?"



Cobal Wasn't There

Miss Ross (at the boarding club)—"Hasn't Mr. Cobal a kind face. He'd make such a nice grandfather."



Miss Toner on Golf Capes

Miss Toner thinks golf capes should be warm, for "the 'golf' of which they are made is quite thick and heavy."



Jesse Gudgel has heard that the hairs of his head are numbered, and now he is anxiously inquiring if there is any place where he can obtain the back numbers.



Miss Carr (at Phi Delts' opening dance for the year)—"I want to be a frat girl, and I'm going into the first fraternity that asks me."



Mr. Hurley (just before the Purdue game)—"I've come to the conclusion that foot-ball is a very brutal game."

A puritanical student asked whether it was safe to read Byron, to which Prof. Sampson replied, "If you will permit me, Childe Harold is freely read in young ladies' boarding schools, the most exacting moral test."



Dr. Bordner (in a Friday afternoon lecture)—"Form a pereipitate of the substance, and then filter immediately, after letting it stand for a short time."



In Dr. Mottier's Class

"See, Doctor, see my flower," Pearl cried;
"I found it in the grasses"—
And with a kindly smile, the sage
Surveyed it through his glasses.

"Ah yes," he said, "involucrate,
And all the florets ligulate:
Corollo gamopetalous—
Compositæ—exogenous—
A pretty specimen it is—
Taraxacum deus-leonis!"

Pearl took her blossom back again,
His face her wistful eye on,
"I thought," she said, with quivering lip,
"It was a dandelion."

In Dr. Lyons' Class

A student bold, so the story's told,
Was making hydrogen gas,
Lo! a sudden flash, a deafening crash,
And they all go up in a mass.



Mr. Gipe (after ten minutes' vain search in the laboratory for the distilled water)—"Hamilton, where the dence is the dehydrated water?"



Perhaps Not

Dr. Bryan (glancing around the class)—"I have forgotten my roll-book, but I don't believe there is anyone here who is absent."



Mr. Meyer (in the botanical laboratory)—"Oh, I wish I had another hand."

Miss G— (much interested)—"Why don't you ask for somebody's hand, then?"



A Leaf from Keeney's Diary

Discovered After Move No. 13 * * * *



September 25th.—This has been a sultry day, and I am worn out with getting settled. Hunted all day for a room and room-mate. Couldn't find anything respectable. At last, despairingly, concluded to take the best offered, and have temporarily settled on North Washington. Have a lobster for a room-mate. Don't believe I'll like it here, but when a fellow can't do any better, what's he to do?

So tired—must retire.

September 26th.—Am sure I won't like it. I noticed some dust on one of the chairs this morning. Am going now to find a neat, respectable boarding place. Such cooking!! So hungry.

September 27th.—I know that I don't like this place. This morning, before I awakened, I noticed an aroma of coffee and fried potatoes invading the atmosphere of my room—our room, I presume would be the most appropriate phrase—still I don't consider by room-mate so much, even if he is Moore.

So weary!

September 30th.—Must see, to-morrow, if I can't find another place. The barking of the dog disturbs my slumber. Then, too, Moore is rather noisy. He plays solitaire, sometimes, and I can't stand that.

October 1st.—I had to move. Now, I am down on Fourth

street with another lobster—Sanders they call him. The room here does pretty well, but the house is rather old, needs a coat of paint and a veranda. May like it, but don't feel certain, yet. The carpet isn't artistically tacked down in one corner.

Oh dear!

October 5th.—Spent five days here. Sanders is worse than Moore. He doesn't pretend to hang up his hat, and I never could endure anyone who wasn't neat and orderly in his habits.

October 7th.—Moved again. Sanders wouldn't hang up his hat, and he persisted in leaving his dictionary on the study table, instead of placing it properly on the book shelf. I just *had* to move. Then, too, the folks didn't seem inclined to paint the house the tint I desired, and I hunted a more artistic household.

November 1st.—Trouble, trouble, trouble; whoever had such luck? Settled again. Nice room—nice people. Afraid I won't like it, though. Students disturb me on their way to college. There are no lace curtains at the windows, and I won't stay long if that isn't fixed.

Here the diary ends. Several leaves have been lost, but from an address in the back of the book, it is probable that Keeney moved again.

Taken From Life



Guy Cantwell was walking down Kirkwood with Miss Hight. Dr. Kuersteiner came up from behind.

"Eureka," exclaimed the Doctor, slapping Cantwell on the back. "I have found it"—he was in a jovial mood.

"Found what?" snapped Guy, disturbed at being interrupted.

"Pardonnez—moi—Pardonnez—I thought vous etiez Dr. Stempel," stammered the Doctor in a frenzy of French.

Guy blushed at the compliment paid him, and went on—with Miss Hight.

Miss Lillian Carr (at Kappa party)—"Why, Miss Gillette, our Christian names are just the same."

Miss G.—"Yes—why—yes—I guess so—what are they?"



Arch Miller—"Love me little, love me long."



Martha Dorsey—"We two—my mother and I."



"MARY-HAD-A-
LITTLE LAMB."

Dryden, O Dryden!

Oh Dryden, Dryden, why are you possessed
To bore our waking hours and spoil our rest.
Is 't not enough that we in daylight toil;
Why should we burn with you the midnight oil?
Your power your genius oft to us you've shown—
What will you take to let us now alone—
Through weary pages we have watched the hind—
Though hard for her, to us it had been kind
If all that horrible and motley crew
Had fallen upon her, yes, and eaten her, too.

[The above effusion was found on Miss Dorsey's study table—probably written in a fit of the blues.]



A Tragedy

TWO ACTS.

Time—10:30.

Place—Library.

FIRST ACT.

Dr. Stempel, locked in the building, stands at window, waving frantically at Barker and Shields, who are passing by. Thinking it a prank, Barker and Shields nod pleasantly, as if to say, "We don't know you."

Five hours flunk in English 18.

SECOND ACT.

Suddenly the two boys recall the face at the window, and they rush back to the campus, only to find the apparition still calling for help. By means of a ladder and other apparatus, the professor is finally released from prison walls—much to the joy of many of his students.

Five hours' credit given to Barker and Shields as an incentive to keep "mum." Curtain.



A Mother Goose Rhyme

See saw, hear Mr. Shaw,
Could any one talk any faster?
He spouts out in athletics and all
Of base-ball he's (maybe) the master.

Another

Tom, Tom, the Ft. Wayne gun,
Came to college, and now he's done.
His sheepskin's gained—that's very neat,
Especially when "mixed" with sugar-beet.

TELL ME NOT



Tell me not in idle numbers,
College life is but a dream ;
I have suffered from Old English,
"Soft snaps" are not what they seem.

But there comes the consolation
To my almost fiendish glee,
There are Juniors, Sophs and Freshmen
Who will suffer after me.



Letter to the "Principle of I. U."

COONHOLLOW, IND., Jan. 10, 1901.

MR. REGISTRAR: Dear Sir—Will you please send me a
Registrar of your school? Yours truly,

MAMIE SMALL.



Fond wife of Professor (telephoning the Registrar's office)—
"Hello, is this the University?"

"It is."

"Well, will you kindly find my husband and tell him that
dinner will be ready ten minutes earlier than usual today?"



C. C. Lyon, of the Freshman class, approached Holman the
second week of the Fall term and asked him to buy a last year's
Y. M. C. A. directory for five cents. Holman refused.

It Was McGovney

Whr-r-r-r-r!

"Good evening. Just step into the parlor." The door
closes softly. Little sisters have seen and understood all. There
is the patter of footsteps on the stairs.

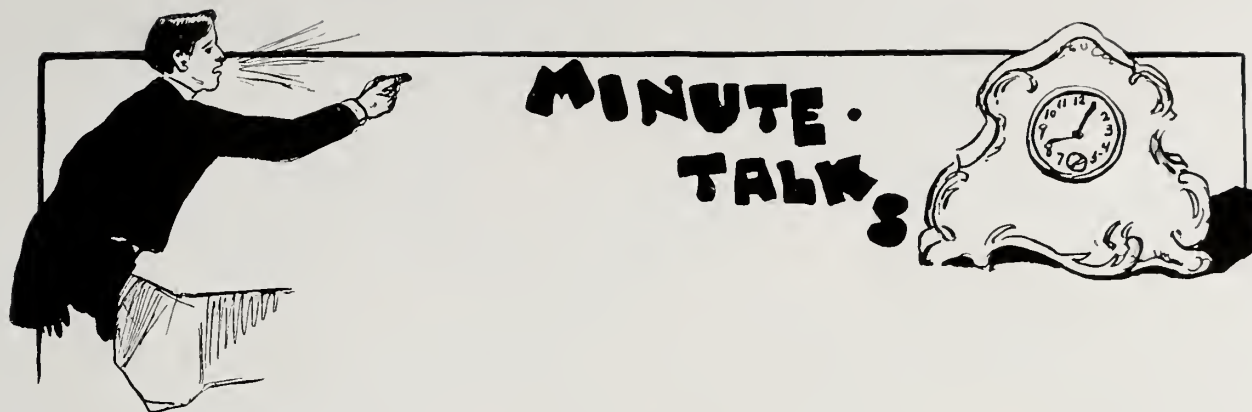
"Ma-a-ary! Wait!" Evidently Martha can not climb stairs
as fast as her sister. The patter of steps continues for a moment
and then the same voice is heard:

"Laura! La-a-u-ra! Hurry up and tum down. It's the
one wif the wed hair tonight."



Will Hall, better known as "Hez," was introduced to a girl
by telephone.

"Gosh," said "Hez," when the 'phone had been rung off,
"they'd be shocked up at Delphi if they knew this."



Feeling that the world was ready for a few words of wisdom from well-known people, an *Arbutus* reporter seized his peneil and pad, one afternoon, and went in search of the wise ones. "What would be good for Indiana University," was the one question asked. They answered:

Anna Crayens—"I don't know nothin' about the University and what's good fur it. But, Hully Whoppers, will you get next to that new hat she's got on. Sure, it looks like a Chinese birrud's nest, with a feather stickin' out uv the top uv it. But say, did you see me play Caesario? I wuz a peach."

Carl Bird—"I'll tell you right now, I don't think no boy likes to be whipped in school. Onct I had a boy in my school, and he was always a-wantin' to fight the boys littler than he wuz. So, I got "riled" up and told him he'd haft to fight me, along with the others, and he didn't fight no more, for he was scairt of me. That's what we need down here; better dicypline."

Lillian Gillette—"Well, since my opinion has been asked, I'll give it. I think that Indiana University needs hand-somer professors. Some of them around here are the most insignificant looking men I've ever seen, anywhere. I could squelch a few of them with a look. They're so presumpt-nous."

Henicksman—"I wish they'd let a man carry thirty hours. Twenty isn't enough for an ordinary student. It gives him too much time for sleep. Why, the way it is now, a fellow hasn't anything to do about a half hour or so during the day. I think that's about the best thing that could happen to us—for all of us to carry twenty hours."

Grace Griffith—"Tra La Boom! I say that when I mean most anything. When I don't mean it, I say it real fast; when I do, I talk sort o' low, so's you can't hear me 'less you want to. I don't remember anything that's good for Indiana University."

Wade Free—"I think it is pretty generally understood that I am the smartest young man at Indiana University. I don't very often tell people that, for I don't have to. They can tell by my intelligent looking face. I'm in favor of Indiana University."

Joe Heitger—"I'm just plain Joe; harmless boy. I don't know why I loved her, but I did. Yes, did you ever see me punch de bag? I think a few more athletes like myself would be good for Indiana."

John R. McGinnis—"Just tell the dear people that I'm the same Irish lad I wuz last year. Ain't I lookin' mean as ever? I think the University needs more fellers like John R. McGinnis, pretty bad."



TEN YEARS HENCE

A Reporter and Clapham

Prof. Clapham is a very nice young man; all the more reason why Dame Rumor should have had it that he was contemplating matrimony. At any rate, it was whispered about the campus that such was true. Not long afterward, the following appeared in a local daily sheet:

"The engagement of Prof. Clapham and Miss Louise L—, of Monticello, has been announced. Prof. Clapham is one of the most popular members of the Law faculty; Miss L— graduated with the Class of '00, and was a very popular student.

The next morning, Prof. Clapham met the reporter on the campus. That evening, in the same local paper, the following note appeared:

"Prof. Clapham denies the report concerning himself and another in yesterday's edition."

Prof. Sampson, lecturing to his Drama Class: "One of the invariable effects produced by the introduction of a drunken man on the scene of action is to call forth laughter, even in our day, as you can testify, Mr. Stevens—from your experience as Sir Toby."

Constancy may be a jewel, but they don't know it at Wylie's Exchange.

A Johnson Joke

I've been from Maine to Oregon;
I've traveled in Paraguay;
In Mexico I've heard them talk
To while the hours away.
But in any clime, either far or near,
I've never heard, Alas!
The equal or approximate of a
Johnson joke in class!

In English UT

Sembower—"Is there any danger in this university of the intellect being developed at the expense of the heart? What do you think, Mr. McKee?"

McKee—"There may be in some cases, and not in others."

Hershey—"The last citation I shall give is anonymous."

Beeler—"What's that last, please?"

Hershey—"Anonymous."

Beeler—"How do you spell his name?"

"American children are, taken through and through, the worst set of barbarians—as you may know from your own experience," said Prof. Sampson in the course of one of his lectures.



OH, ENGLISH ONE—AFTER MANY YEARS!

Cravens and the Hair Dresser

Colored Hair Dresser (calling up Registrar Cravens at the University offices)—“Is this Mistah Cravens that I’s a-speakin’ to?”

Registrar Cravens—“Yes.”

Colored Hair Dresser—“I want to ask a favoh uv you, Mistah Cravens. Will you kin’ly see if Miss —— is in the Liberry, an’ if she is, tell huh that I can fix huh hair at 10 o’clock this mawnin’?”

✽

He Found It

New Student (to Library Assistant)—“I wish to see the Dean, will you please tell me where it is?”

The Dramatic Mirror

Published, at Intervals, by The Strets and Fruts.

VOL. I. No. 2.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 5, 1901.

Price 13 cents.

TO THE PUBLIC.

—o—

The Dramatic Mirror appears for the second time, with this issue. Perhaps you did not see a copy of the first edition, but that is your fault and not ours.

The most gratifying and conclusive evidence of prosperity is the ability to raise the price. The unprecedented and brilliant success of the first issue of the Mirror, fully justifies our advance from 11 cents to 13 cents the copy. Besides, we are not superstitious so long as there is money in it.

Our dear readers will doubtless be pleased to learn that our entire first edition, lacking a few sample copies, was eagerly snapped up by the English department, to be used in the Drama classes. This edition has been made so large, that it is impossible for the hungry public to be disappointed a second time.

The Dramatic Mirror is the only dramatic real thing this side of Ellettsville, if the Jayville Junction Joy hasn't resumed publication within the last forty-eight hours.

If John Arthur McPheeters hasn't it, ask the Librarian for a copy of the Dramatic Mirror. He won't have one, but ask him anyway. You may interest him in histrionics.

OUR GALLERY OF GREAT GUNS

Madylene Nethersole Perique.

Miss Madylene N. P., whose portrait appears on this page, is a popular member of Stret and Frut. For several years she sang in a church



MADYLENE NETHERSOLE PERIQUE

choir. Subsequently, she was awarded first prize at the International Beauty show, held at Clear Creek, Indiana. Miss Perique has also recited at numerous social gatherings, notably, at the Plunkville Sewing Circle Societies' annual meeting, where, it is said, she made a marked impression while reciting "Curfew Shall Not Ring Tonight." Madylene will appear next season in "The Greatest Thing in the World," or "Just Because She Made Those Goo-goo Eyes."

Miss Stellena Modjeska Valois.

Stellena is a dear. Not even you could look into those dark soulful eyes of hers (see portrait) and remain sober.

Stellena was born in the northern part of



MISS STELLENA MODJESKA VALOIS

the State. Her papa's name isn't Modjeska, that's Stellena's *nom du theatre*, and doesn't detract from her dramatic ability.

Indeed, it is rumored in Stret and Frut circles, that Stellena will head a No. 13 Madame Modjeska Company, in continuous vaudeville, next season. Stellena much preferred a powerful emotional drama, written specially for her; but the Stret and Frut's advisory committee was afraid of melancholia and Stellena chose vaudeville.

Willie Crim-Shaw.

Everybody knows Willie, well; too well. And worse still, Willie is a comedian. But he is young yet, and, perhaps, people will laugh with him some day. We aren't positive.

Willie was cut out for a clown—or something. He has an actor's walk and a faculty for getting before the foot-lights—and into the Public Eye.

Willie is more than popular in Stret and Frut—he is indispensable. He handles its finances and directs its policy, and looks after



WILLIE CRIM-SHAW

the rouge and the grease paint. He aspires to be president of the "Strets" some day next year. Just think of that.

Willie is handsome. He hopes to become an actor. A few years since, he began his dramatic career by reciting before an audience that filled

the school room back to the wood-box, "The Boy Stood on the Burning Deck."

The wind sobbed through the hickory trees that grew near the window. The audience was wrapped in gloom. Not a person left the room, for outside the rain fell in torrents.

When Willie had ended his reputation was made. A few months afterward he entered Indiana University. But his fame had pursued him and he was prevailed upon to organize the Stret and Frut.

Next season Crim-Shaw will pilot a stock company of Stret and Frutters through Bean Blossom township, this county. They admire his style along the banks of that classic stream.

Correspondents' Corner

VINEGAR HILL, 4 July.

Dear Editor *Dramatic Mirror*:—I was sitting in the buffet of the Bundy Hotel last Tuesday, sipping a mint julep, when William Alexandré Patton parted the rich portieres that screen the buffet from the salon. You may imagine my surprise. I think it was at Harrodsburg I had last seen William, in the White Horse Tavern. He was as cool and handsome as ever there, with the rich silk portieres draped about his shoulders.

"*Pardieu*," I exclaimed, falling instinctively into the Parisienne.

"*Sil vous plaît, emportez, moi mademoiselle*," said he in his deep, deep voice. What was I to do? William has such an unexplored fund of humor.

His flashes of wit are like scintillations from one of Neptune's moons on a dark afternoon. Think of laughing under such circumstances. "Sit down," I remarked, pushing an upholstered mahogany toward him. William sank with a murmured thanks into the velvet. Then, with the dearest little note of expectancy in his voice, he asked me what I was going to write about him in my next letter to the *DRAMATIC MIRROR*. I couldn't bear to refuse him, and when I had promised, there were tears in his eyes. So great was his gratitude that when he left me he promised to dedicate his next play to me. He expects to name it "Why Waters Didn't Come Back the Winter Term."

Au revoir,

J. T.

TOMBSTONE, ARIZONA, 13 May, —.

Dear Editor *Dramatic Mirror*, Bloomington, Ind.:

I am a poor Indian girl and I want to be on the stage for I have read of the Stret and Frut in a newspaper that was lost out of a stage coach down on Alkali river last September. It must be a very beautiful thing.

I played Larry Bloodstain in "The Tragedy of the Lost Trail," at Tombstone, last January. I am all right now. Bill Rain-in-the-Face says my long sickness has improved my complexion. Please give me a place in the next Student Play for I am a brave girl.

Yours for subscriptions,

ALLIE ALLQUAHSAHKAZWANDA.

Reservation No. 2.

FREE WANT "ADS."

WANTED—Position as press agent and stage manager. Reliable. Always sober. Does not lead a double life. Smokes only occasionally. Member of the Chinese Bungalow Church. Any salary accepted, however large. Does anybody want me?

STEC X?

Care Dramatic Mirror.

Professional Cards.

JABBER'S SCHOOL OF ACTING—REFERENCES furnished on application at Carmichael's Cab Stand. No experience required. Terms easy and payments reasonable. Graduates guaranteed positions in large metropolitan theatres as scene shifters at 50 cents the night.

MISS —,
Dramatic Mirror.

WANTED—A first-class woman character. Must not be over 39. As dancing and singing sou-brette. Also the serpentine. Single ladies preferred
MEXICAN SALVE CO.,
Young America, Ind.

GREAT CHANCE—Four comedians cheap. Clark, Lyon, Hall and Shields, in their latest success, "Four Merry Men Are We." Dates may be arranged on short notice at my residence in Forest Place.

J. DEUTERONOMY SHIELDS, Mgr.



Our Free Want "Ad" space, unexpectedly larger in this issue than in the first, has necessitated the curtailment of our Nashville (Brown county) correspondent's *lettre interessante*. Suffice it to say that the effusion ended with this natural rhapsody:

"Oh, I love to hear the gurgle of the big frogs in the stream;

Oh, I love to see the cows get milked, and drink the rich, rich cream;

And when the rain comes splashing down, so very fast and hard,

I love to kick my gum boots off and wade in our back yard. Si.

That has nature in it.



Our Glee Club



Your talk of Casey's alto clear,
Of Patti's voice to music dear.
I only wish that you could hear
Our Glee Club.

Petty and Cantwell's tenor high
Reaches far up into the sky
And draws the angels all down nigh
Our Glee Club.

Swayne with Sam Smith's tenor sings
So high you'd think each voice had wings,
And daily each one new fame brings
Our Glee Club.

Runyan, Geiss, and also Wright,
They, too, can sing clear out of sight.
They'll help to place on Fame's proud height,
Our Glee Club.

Parks and Engle's voices strong
Ring out in such melodious song
They're of the brightest stars among
Our Glee Club.

Martin's and Logan's bass profound,
Goes down so low it jars the ground,
And startles all for miles around—
Our Glee Club.

Hardin's, Clark's, or Shockley's name
We'll also greet with loud acclaim.
They'll add their share of hard won fame—
Our Glee Club.

Shields, Smith, and Simpkins, Hiatt, too,
Each has done all that he can do
To bring applause and honor to
Our Glee Club.

Oh, operatic stars grow pale,
Sing more like cats than nightingale,
Compared with these who never fail
Our Glee Club.



Love, A Fragment



Love, sweet love, is the curious thing
That makes the college case in spring.
The "under-grad," he loughs and sighs
To know sweet love's wherefores and whys.
(Apologies to Byron, Shelley and Keats.)



A few Local Hirs



"You Must be a Lover of the
Land-lady's Daughter."

RUPERT R. SIMPKINS

"It's All Over Now."

GEORGE A. MATLACK



"When You Know the Girl You
Love Loves You."

HARRY H. ORR

"Blest Be the Tie."

PROF. and MRS.
H. T. STEVENSON

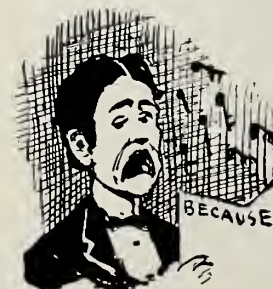


"I Love My Love Though Far
Away."

MISS BRYCE

"I Sing Because I Love To
Sing."

FRANCIS PARKS





"My Pretty One."

SYLVIA COX.



"Come Into the Garden,
Maude."

DR. HARVEY BORDNER



"Her Golden Hair was Hang-
ing Down her Back."

MISS KAELEN



"Madeline, Sweet Madeline."

MAURICE J. WELBORN



"Just Because She Made those Goo-goo Eyes."

L. A. HOLMAN.

Among the Lawyers



Is It Possible?

Dr. Hershey (in International Law Class)—“Mr. Dodderidge, what do you think of the Philippine policy?”

Mr. Dodderidge—“I don’t know, sir; I never played it.”



Purnell—Purnell!

Prof. Clements.—“Mr. Purnell, when was the idea of hereditaments advanced?”

Mr. Purnell—“*Harry Dilyment’s* idea was advanced during the reign of Charles II.”



O'Donnell and the Bird

Mr. Coats (in Senior Law Class)—“Professor, what is an escrow?”

Prof. Clapman—“Who will answer that question?”

O'Donnell—“I will; it is the name of a bird.”



Kattman Gets Funny

Prof. Clapman, speaking of the rights of persons, asks what man can do as he pleases?

Mr. Kattman, from the rear, answers, “Mark Hanna.”

Prof. Clapman—“No, sir; Robinson Crusoe, before Friday comes.”



Coats in Cuba

Dr. Hershey—“What is the status of the Cubans at the present time?”

Mr. Coats makes reply—“When I was in Cuba, I held a conference with the Cubans, and they told me, that by reason of the long dry season, the soil was not adapted to growing any status.”



Sullivan's Authority

Mr. Sullivan, making a bold statement of the law of diplomatic immunity from arrest, was requested by Dr. Hershey to give his authority for such a statement.

Mr. Sullivan—“I saw it in our home paper, the *Logansport Pharos*.”



A Comedy in Three Acts

Scene—At Mrs. Rogers'.

Time—12 (midnight).

Persons in the "action"—Gipe, Vandergrift, Verbarg, Batchelor, Hawley and Millett.

ACT I.

Rough house, Gipe on the bottom most of the time. Curtain just as Hawley does a fine bit of interference around the study table. (Curtain.)

ACT II.

Mrs. R— appears in the robe de nuit. (Curtain.)

ACT III.

Intense silence. Millett hears his watch tick. Batchelor, from beneath the bed:

"We ain't doin' nothin', Mrs. Rogers." (Curtain.)

Scie N. Tific's Muse

Who are the wise of old I. U.?

Is it the class of 1902?

No, no, no, no, not for a pun.,

It is the class of 1901!

Who'll prove themselves forever true,

The shining lights of great I. U.?

Not the class of 1903,

But 1901 't will ever be.

Who of old I. U. will be

Renowned for wisdom, piety?

Not the class of 1904,

But 1901 for evermore.

Dear Alma Mater, may we be

Forever loyal, true to thee;

And thankful that 'tis ours to be

The greatest of thy progeny.

SCIE N. TIFIC.

A Letter from Dudley

Dear Mr. Editor:

I go to school here at Bloomington. I have another hobby-horse, now. I can ride it pretty well. Please don't put any jokes on me, in the *Arbutus*.

Yours anxiously,

DUDLEY O. MCGOVNEY.



The Freshmen's Catastrophe

Three figures stole silently out of the darkness, and, holding their hands in their pockets for a moment, as a substitute for whistling to keep their courage up, they peered around the corner. They saw nothing. It was late—midnight.

Ugh! They felt the chill of the night air creeping into their bones, for it was an uncanny hour. For a moment they stood thus; then—

"Did you hear that noise?" whispered the figure in front to the dim outline at his elbow.

"Naw; wasn't nothin'." The dim outline moved up closer to the figure in front.

"You've got the 'dope' ready?" came hoarsely from the third figure.

"Yes."

"And the 'bogi'?"

"Everything's ready."

"Then let 'er go." And the three slid ahead a few feet; then the leader stopped.

"Here we are," he whispered back to the two.

"Here we are," repeated a voice at his elbow.

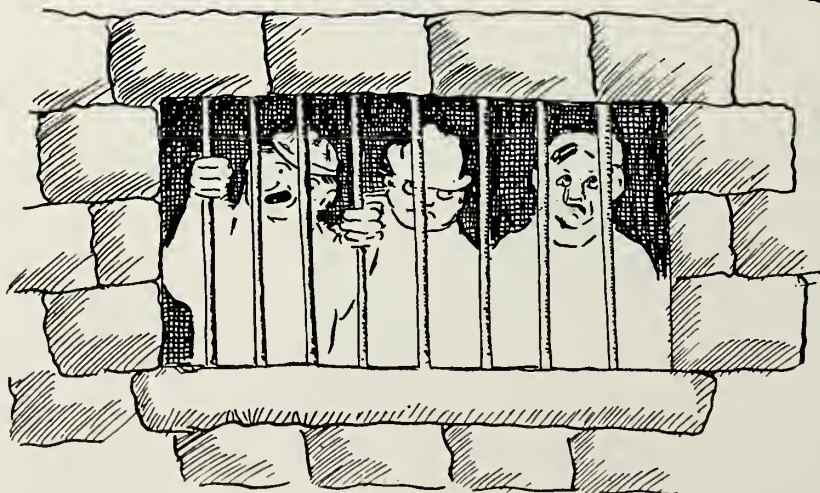
Then a very stange thing happened.

"You're my prisoners!" A bullseye lantern flashed into the faces of the—Freshmen.

"Hurry up, now! come on! There's other work before morn-ing." The Freshmen moved.

"Don't forget your little bucket," suggested the Night Cop. "Or the wallpaper," he added.

The procession then moved down Kirkwood avenue toward town. It is not necessary to state its destination.



SHORT ROASTS



During the "Scrap"

Ayers (Φ Δ Θ)—"Come on, fellers, I've got Shaw down, but he's—he's on top of me."

Hatfield (looking over the college catalogue)—"Ernest H. Lindley, Ph. D.—What is Ph. D.—Oh yes; why, by gum—of course, it's Phi Delt."



A Gentle Hint

Miss Kelley (to "Tubby" Davidson)—"The first year I was here I was a green little freshman, and bought an *Arbutus*, but since then I've waited, and I've gotten one otherwise. I hope I may have the same good *luck* this year."



Hardly!

Freshman Frank Wall (to Charley Hessler)—"Say, Charley, where are the dykes around here, anyhow?"

Hessler—"What do you mean?"

Wall—"Well, ain't the 'levee' dykes?"



Millett (after buying a load of beech-wood for maple-wood)—"I tell you, you fellows let those jay farmers beat you. Watch me, and you'll get your eye teeth cut."

A Reality

Prof. Sembower (to McAtee)—"Mr. McAtee, is a bogus fancy or imagination?"

McAtee—"Well, Professor, I think a bogus is more of a reality."



Registrar Craven's Motto

Friendly relations with all women; entangling alliances with none.



Fred Johnson (at cigar store)—"Got any good cigars?"

Cigarist—"Yes; what will you take, something in ten-cent goods?"

Johnson—"No, just give me one of those 'two for a nickel.'"



What Do You Think?

We want to pause right here to remark that one day, not many weeks ago, Prof. Sembower said, in recitation, that he knew absolutely nothing about what love is!!

My Teachers



My Teacher

My teacher always has a crease in his pants. He has lots of neckties and he wears a different one nearly every day. Sometimes he forgets and wears the same one for two days.



My teacher wears glasses, too, and when he gets mad his face gets all purple like. Some days he has got an inspiration, and some days his stomach isn't well. He likes to play baseball and says he used to play like a leagner. I like to go to him. Some days, he lets us out early, and then we see him walk down town with a girl. I wish there was more girls. He has got lots of feelings and impressions, and he likes to tell about them. He says he really used to be bad before he came to Indiana and spoiled his eyes and parted his hair in the middle. That's all I know.

My Other Teacher

My teacher is a funny fellow. His face looks just like Mr. Ralieg in my history, only he has got more whiskers. And then my teacher is kind of squatty like. He wears glasses and ain't married. He is bald in one spot, but you can't see it when he has his hat on. My teacher talks kind of funny and when he don't know what to say he humps his baek as if I put ice down his collar. He is a busy fellow. He



never just stands 'round and talks. But he *can* talk. My teacher walks as if he wasn't going to get there on time. Sometimes he don't and then sometimes he "flunks" fellows. There ain't no more to write about him, execept, sometimes, he tells the same story twice, and then we have to laugh when we don't feel like it.



A Case of Mistaken Identity

Great men resemble each other sometimes. Dodson and Prof. Clements do, at any rate.

Not long ago, a Bloomington school teacher met Mr. Law School Dodson on the street. 'As an explanatory note, it may be well to remark that Prof. Clements' children had been out of school for a day.

"It's a fine day, to-day," remarked the school teacher, training her eye on Dodson.

"Yessum," assented Dodson, frightened at the seeming boldness of the strange woman.

"I believe it's getting warmer," she went on.

"Yes, mum," again assented Dodson, growing more nervous.

"Are your children sick? They were not in school to-day," the female pedagogue continued boldly. If a five-dollar-bill had fluttered down at his feet, Dodson could not have been more dumfounded.

"Children?" he echoed, recoiling a step or two.

"Yes," she added, "Harry and Belle—don't you know your children are sick?"

"I—children—sick?" and Dodson fled precipitately down the sidewalk. He will be pleased to learn that the children referred to are those of Prof. and Mrs. Clements, the former of whom, it is alleged, Dodson resembles.

Why Was McKee Roasted?

Mr. Homer McKee illustrated last year's *Junior Annual*. Like other great illustrators, he appended his name to the work. This explains Rinker's innocent question, "What do you suppose the Junior Class roasted that Homer McKee so much for, last year?"

A Typical Morton Remark

"As a rule, we shouldn't attempt to write for posterity. It's rather unfair, for posterity wouldn't know anything of our intentions, and, consequently, couldn't get out an "injunctio." "

Beneath the X-Ray

From the Fulness of the Heart, the Mouth Speaketh

L. A. Holman (introducing Miss —— to the Misses Griffith)—“Miss ——, let me introduce Miss Triplett, and Miss Grace Triplett.”

[Mr. Holman explains the slip by saying that he got mixed because the two names (Griffith and Triplett) are so much alike(?).]

Hard on the Freshmen

Prof. Stephenson—“I expect the members of my class to keep up to the assignments. Miss Toner, have you read ‘Fortunes of Nigel?’”

Miss Toner—“No, Mr. Stephenson, I forgot it, and I don’t think you ought to expect us to remember things. We are not Sophmores, nor great big Seniors; we are only poor little Freshmen.”

A Pidgeon Joke

Mr. Pidgeon (in Hypnotism Class)—“The fact that Mrs. Eddy had been married three times perhaps somewhat changed her ideas. Dr. Lindley is probably prepared to inform us fully on the subject.”

A Bit of Wit

A Friend—“Mr. Pochin, are you a Buffalo?”

Mr. P.—“No, I am a rhinoceros.”

Bolt, Bolt, Bolt

Bolt, bolt, bolt,

With a “co-ed” ’neath some leafy tree,
I wonder if Prof. ever knew
The charm in spring campustry?

Bolt, bolt bolt,

While the sunlight weaves gold in her hair,
And flecks the book’s rumpled page;
Soft languor breathes in the air.

In one of the Junior poetry courses, on an examination, the question was asked, “What have Coleridge and Byron in common?” to which T. J. Davis responded shortly but sweetly, “Death.”

Dr. Harding (in English History lecture)—“The steam railway did much for England by connecting it with Scotland, Wales and *Ireland*.”

Mr. Poehin, after considering a poem at some length, was asked to draw some conclusion, whereupon he asked to be excused, because, he said, the strain of the poem made it almost impossible for him to draw his breath.

An Interesting Note

The following note was found on the desk of the Editor-in-Chief of *The Student*. It had been written by himself:

BLOOMINGTON, IND., March 31, 1901.

To Whom it may Concern:

Mr. O. E. Glenn, who will graduate at Indiana University this year, has taught two years in this township. His work combines with scholarship the excellence of good judgment. As a disciplinarian, I have never seen his equal. I can recommend him as being a student of exceptional power and as being naturally a teacher.

(Signed.) _____,

Trustee of Pleasant Township.

A Shaw—Williams' Symposium

MAYBE!

Miss Williams (in answer to objections to Shaw)—“Well, I don't care; not very many boys read their Bibles every night, and *he does*.”

WHEN THEY MOVED

At a Theta party, Shaw and Miss Williams occupy the hall window seat for three consecutive hours by the clock. They moved when it was time to go home.

One of Hawley's Jokes

Batchelor—“‘Liz,’ which is the most contented of birds?”

Hawley—“Well, you see, ‘Batch,’ it's the crow. He never complains without *caws*.”

Mellette (after “studying” Calculus four weeks)—“Lend me your knife, Ruby, I want to cut the leaves in my Calculus.”

W. A. Alexander went to a dance, during the winter term, feeling tired. About the tenth dance, “Alex.” slipped out and went up stairs to take a little nap. At 7 o'clock the next morning, he awoke, feeling very much refreshed. The young woman whom he had brought to the dance had been piloted home by one of the other boys.



AT THE STATE ORATORICAL



Organized in time immemorial. Nobody knows where

POST-GRADUATES.

Grace Triplett—Grand Chief of Love Glances.
 Flora Tichnor—Chief Dilator of Pupils.
 Lucy Lewis—The Left Eye Wink.
 Phelps Darby—Man with the Dreamy Orbs.

SENIORS.

Bertha M. Lingle—Mogul of the Meek-Eyed Glance.
 May Netterville—Tutor of Fleeting Smiles.
 "Toughy" Benson—Grand Responsor.

JUNIORS.

Grace Gilmore—Artiste in the Double Wink.
 "Babe" Able—Assistant Dilator of Pupils.
 Olive Traylor—Free Instructor in Manipulating the
 "Glims."

SOPHOMORE.

Edith Gauntt—Teacher of Liquid Eye Effects.

FRESHMEN.

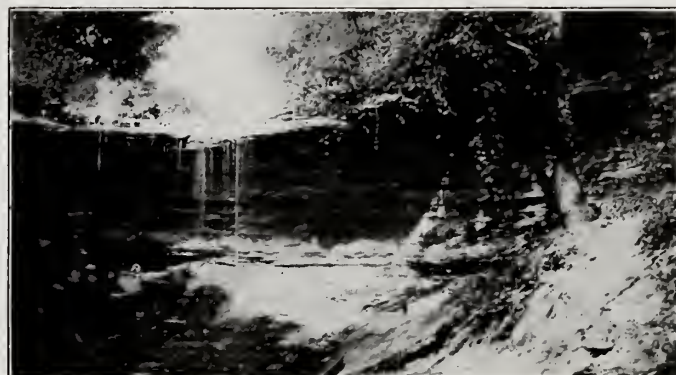
Alta Brunt—Instructor in Sad Sidelongs.
 Gov. Ray—Master of Serenity.

The following persons have applied for admittance into the club, but were advised to take special training before being received into full membership:

Ethel Lucas.	Fred Poehin.
Lena Triplett.	Martha Dorsey.
Kay Wells.	Bessie Murray.
Chas. Lawrence.	Hugh Maxwell.

SPECIAL STUDENT.

Dr. David Rothrock.



A Page of Scenery

Heard on the Campus



A Kind Invitation

Mr. Van Cleve—"Miss Cravens, do you play tennis?"

Miss Cravens—"A little."

Mr. Van Cleve—"You ought to practice. You can go and play on our court any time. There are generally some of the boys there who will play with you."



Max Hawley became despondent at the beginning of the spring term. He became so ill that he refused to eat. Then, the boys thought he *was* sick. About that time, through a misunderstanding, Max decided to annihilate Miss B—t's pictures that were in his possession. He soon had all the photos of her in a badly mutilated condition. Just before setting fire to the remains, Max thought, "How wicked I am to do what I am doing." Whereupon he went to work to recover enough the fragments to make a complete photo. The result was, a beautiful composite picture of Miss B—, which "Liz" now wears in his watch-case.

Phillips and His Grip

O. B. Phillips, on his way to attend a Y. M. C. A. encampment at Lake Geneva, had occasion to refer to his valise for a pocket handkerchief. He was rather surprised, when he opened the valise to find two bottles of beer. Bertsal gave the beer to a man in the next seat and threw the valise out at the window.



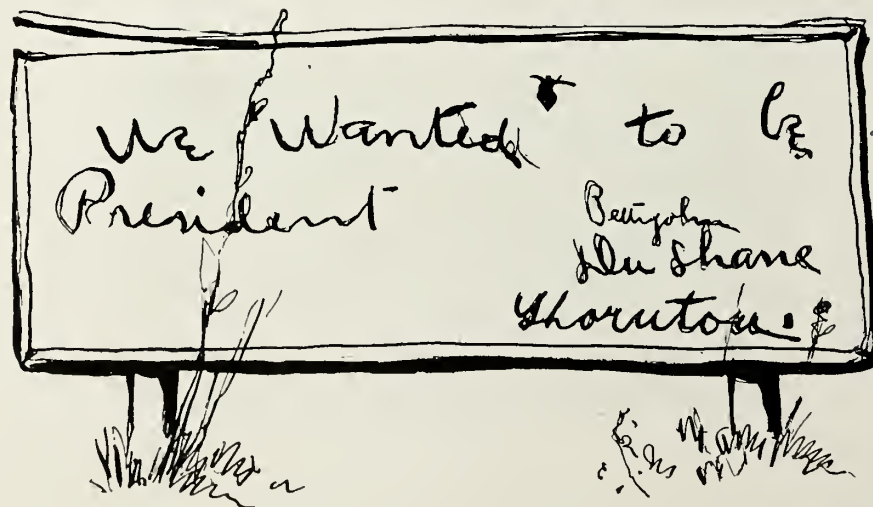
Miss Vaughn (after finding her *Arbutus* note-book, which had been misplaced in the Library)—"I was up in arms, I assure you."

Stechhan—"Whose arms?"



A Quiet Cete-a-tete

Miss Carr (taking dinner with McGinnis, at Johnson's restaurant)—"See, there is a table back there, for ladies. Let's take that, then we won't be disturbed."



O. B. Phillips' Daily Programme

- 8 A. M.—Recitation.
 9 A. M.—Recitation.
 10 A. M.—Meets Sylvia in Library.
 11 A. M.—Recitation.
 12 M.—Dinner.
 1 P. M.—Meets Sylvia in Library.
 2 P. M.—Recitation.
 3-4-5—With Sylvia.
 6 P. M.—Supper.
 6:30 P. M.—Telephone Sylvia—"Hello, Sylvia. How
 are you? Be out to Library, same time."
 7-8 P. M.—With Sylvia at Library.
 8:15 P. M.—Takes her home.
 8:30 P. M.—Reaches Beta House—Telephone—"Hello,

Sylvia—got home all right. Fellows making noise—can't study. Yes, to-morrow, same time. Same place. Good-bye, dear."

Mrs. Swain Fleed

Neal Smith (posing as Uncle Sam at Washington, in "the trip around the world")—"Good evening to you, Mistress Swain."

Mrs. Swain—"Why, good evening. (Catching sight of Neal's Phi Psi pin.) Why, I didn't know Uncle Sam is a Phi Psi."

Smith (confidently)—"Oh, yes, indeed."

Mrs. Swain (very much in earnest)—"Why, I didn't know he is a Phi Psi. He must have been a charter member."

Neal "supposed" perhaps he was. Then, Mrs. Swain fled.



Oh, the Indiana Girl

Oh, the Indiana girl;
 Oh, the Indiana girl!
 With her charming, careless manner,
 And her smiles so fair and free.
 She has studied ancient Greek,
 Other languages antique,
 Algebra, Conic sections and Trigonometry.
 Spanish, too, she knows,
 English poetry and prose,

And she wields a tennis racquet
 In a way that's good to see.
 She's an expert hand at golf,
 And knows how to "work" a Prof.
 For a lover of the fine arts, too, is she.
 Oh, she's wise and otherwise,
 And she's always a surprise,
 But the thing that she excels in,
 Is spring-time campnstry.
 Oh the Indiana girl;
 Oh, the Indiana girl!



Well-known University People. Who Are They?

Information for *Arbutus*



It is interesting to note how a few of the "Information for *Arbutus*" slips were filled out and handed in. Three or four of the more delectable ones have been preserved in *Arbutus* ointment. Here is one of them:

1. Graduates of what department?
Chemistry.
2. Give your home residence.
Rockville, Indiana.
3. Member of what college societies?
K Σ Fraternity, Fret and Strut (if I get in; have applied.)
4. Your full name.
Hugh Smith Maxwell.



Another ran as follows:

1. Graduate of what department?
Degree in Foot Ball, two days before Thanksgiving.
2. Give your home residence.
Don't remember. Will be Soldiers' Home.
3. Members of what college societies?
Chair Warmers and Bolters.
4. What college honors have you had?
Fired from the '00 foot ball team.
5. What do you expect to do?
Work at Jeffersonville, South.
6. What is your full name?
Garland H. Hurley.

Still another (Barrows') ambled lamely somewhat after the following style:

1. Give your home residence.
Vinegar Hill.
2. Member of what college societies?
Faculty Committee on Student Affairs.
3. What college honors have you held?
Smallpox.
4. What do you expect to do?
Nothing.



Mr. Edgar Clayton Hinkle answered two of the questions very humorously:

1. What college honors have you held?
Witnessed the Sophomore-Freshman scrap.
2. What do you expect to do?
Split rails.

We think Mr. Hinkle is correct in his latter conjecture.



Blossom's Originality

The students, in one of Mr. Cogshall's Astronomy classes, were looking at a certain star which, at that time, was directly over-head. Its position was causing much tiresome craning of necks, when Blossom, of the Lecture Board, hit on a bright idea to obviate the difficulty.

"Professor," he said, "I believe that if we'd get over there by the fence, we wouldn't have to look up so straight."

FRATERNITY BUDGETS

Clippings from Fraternity
Local Literary Papers

The Delta Tau Criss Cross

The business of the meeting being dispensed with, the matter of making out a slate for the next dance was brought before the chapter. Beginning with himself, the Secretary said curtly:

"Benson—Miss Tichnor."

"Better consult Miss Tichnor," put in De Vilbis, drawing his neck still further into his coat collar and smiling broadly.

"Shut up! Who'll you bring, Swan?"

Bob hung his head shyly, then answered:

"Don't know; might bring Joan, if Heitger don't beat me to it."

"Well, I'll book you with her. Who's yours, Schwartz?"

"Schwartz don't know yet," interrupted 'Metz.' Have to hear from Lawrenceburg first."

"Who'll you bring, Fitz? Forest Place?"

Fitz's eyes opened very wide. A flame lit up his face, and he nodded his head in a hearty affirmative.

"Pat?"

"The audacity!" exclaimed Pat. Benson blushed at the reproof, and humbly wrote, "Miss Vaughn."

"Beeler, your victim?"

Adam's Dutch eyes gleamed. He snapped his fingers wildly, went through a series of sputterings and gesticulations which were nothing else more than they were the contortions of a hot corn popper, but finally managed to say it—"Miss Triplett, Grace Triplett."

"McKee?"

McKee blushed until the lenses in his spectacles glowed. Then he broke into one of his Sapphic grins.

"I'll ask Mary," he whispered.

Fitz let out a war whoop, but was promptly squelched by Benson.

"Metz?" continued the Secretary.

Metz, who had been sitting on the back of his neck, shuffled up into a half decent posture, smiled gently through his nose, and said, as was expected:

"I guess I'll bring Miss Roelker; she's from Evansville—Say, Fitz, I want to see you after awhile."

"DeVilbis?"

"Cuddie," as he is called, blushed very rosy, looked imploringly at Mack, shifted nervously on his chair, and waited advice from his private consul.

"Bring her, 'Cud,'" whispered McKee, by way of a tip.

"Well—then—I—perhaps—I guess—ah—l—th—you just might put me down for Miss Hamersley."

"Smith?"

Claude, clambering to the floor, with Mavoliolian grace, filled his lungs, smiled beautifully, then rolled out, in a deep, bass, roundness that would have copped off any \$10 oratorical prize: "Well, fellows, I thought of bringing Cousin Mary, but then Fitz beat me, and it's just like us to bring Miss Lewis."

"Who for you, Geiss?"

"I'll stag it," Geiss returned, with no hesitancy.

"Better bring somebody," Fitz put in.

Geiss shook his Dutch head, resolutely, and Benson continued:

"Hamilton?"

"Miss Cravens, I guess."

"Hasn't made any conquests since he blacked his eye," somebody cried, whereat "Dell" blushed with anger, for his face is his fortune.

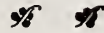
"The slate's completed," announced Benson, snapping the book together.

"Pretty nice lot of girls, too," put in McKee, letting his eyes wander affectionately to a photograph in his watch-case.



ATTENTION!—THE PANTHYGATRIC ZOUAVES

The Pi Phi Palladium



One of the Pi Phis was in a bad humor. Several of her sisters in the chapter house were dressing for a dance, and had been in to borrow her property, to warm at her register, to curl their hair over her spirit lamp, and to primp before her glass, until she was compelled to take refuge in bed, behind closed and locked doors.

The troubles of the day had weighed heavily on her spirits, and when sleep finally visited her pillow, dreams crowded fast and furious into the mind of the victim.

First came a multitude of sounds, and easily did the dreamer distinguish Flora Tichnor's wailing voice as she complained that her mother wouldn't let her dance with the boys. Trembling, the sleeper awaited the appearance of the throng, and in a trice appeared Olive Traylor and shadow Free, in the van of the procession.

Next came Mabel Bonsall, grumbling because she hadn't had a chance to invite the boys up Saturday night, and thought the "Big Four" had set up a scheme on her.

Bertha Lingle, Grace Griffith, Anna Cravens, and Ava Hamersley next came in, arm in arm, and in most belligerent tones demanded, "Who said we were trying to run things in this fraternity?" Softly the answer came in a scared voice from Ethel Boyd's lips, "Mabel Bonsall said so." With a yell of rage, the four figures disappeared, and the sleeper was lulled to quietness by Nell Russell's singing "Tit for Tat."

Suddenly, with a scream of despair, the victim started up in a paroxysm of her nightmare, crying out, in her anguish, "Mary Day is after me again, for money, money, money!" Then she awoke and found on inquiring that it was the second period—that she had missed her first hour recitation.



The Beta Budget



Following is the order of business at a recent Beta meeting:

6:50—Called to order by "Grandpa." He declares the meeting will open if he alone is there.

6:59—Davy interrupts the meeting to roast the freshmen because they do not look on their books.

7:05—Brother Sadler reads minutes of last meeting. In his characteristic manner, he finds something intensely interesting on the floor. He never looks around "frat."

7:10—A freshman makes unfounded objections to minutes. Is promptly squelched by an upper classman.

7:20—Telephone bell rings. A smile flits over Phillips' face. He rushes frantically up the stairs. A few hurried words, "All right," "Good-bye," "Same place," and Burt slowly wends his way back into the room.

7:25—Business proceeds.

8:00—By a vote of the house, Chandler and Hutchinson are given offices of honor—respectively, furnace tender and yard sprinkler.

8:10—Judge Barker wants to know just how much the next dance will cost.

8:20—"Bat" forgets himself and begins to hum "Floy, Floy, Oh, How I Love My Floy"—evidently thinking of the golden-haired girl of Thanksgiving.

8:25—Subject of matron brought up. All cry, "Grub, we want good grub," and the question ends there.

8:50—Phillips complains that he is pressed for time, and says the fellows make so much noise that he can't study. He is reminded that new telephone batteries have to be put in, frequently.

8:57—Rose gets up to give a speech and ends with a lecture on the Muncie High School.

9:00—Chandler invites all the fellows to attend the football game near his home.

9:03 to 9:30—Harangues of no moment go on.

9:35—Dismissed. Billy Martin refuses to take part in the dismissal, because he has three-quarters of a cigar left.

Adjournment.



Personal Mention

[From The Budget.]

Sayings That Make Us Famous

Davy—"Since Effine is not here, I believe I will take my old flame to the dance. She is a mighty sweet girl, anyhow."

Johnny—"Have any of you fellows a pipe to lend me?"

Freddie—"If I could only smoke without getting sick."



WHY SOME PEOPLE DON'T LIKE TO GO TO OPEN MEETINGS

The Kappa Spectator

A TRAGEDY

Time—Sunday night, winter term.

Place—Kappa House.

Personnel—M. Norton, L. Lewis, C. Davis, H. Branham, L. Gillette, G. Gilmore.

Properties—Two Parlors, "Laboratory" and Stairs.

ACT I.

Girls collected in parlor. Madeline on floor, rest lounging about the room.

Mad.—"How many of you 'kids' will have company to-night—I am going to have the 'Lab.'"

Grace—"Well, there's one thing sure, Kay and I have sat on those old stairs as often as I want to. Why, girls, I'm afraid he won't come any more. I think I ought to have a parlor."

Mad.—"Grace, why don't you take the back parlor."

Lillian—"Oh, *that's* mine. Karl always comes early, and the back parlor is *mine*."

Mad.—"Lucy, where are you and Walter going to sit to-night? Better have him come early."

Lucy (meekly)—"I don't know. I guess we like the stair, though."

Harrye B. (contentedly)—"My, I'm glad I own a *hammock*—but—oh! dear, what if it should rain!" (Goes to window and looks out. Door-bell rings. One shriek from the girls. Lights out. Grand rush to second floor. Matron answers bell and announces a caller for Lucy and Grace.)

ACT II.

(Thirty minutes later.)

Grace (coming down stairs)—"Why, how do you do? I had no idea it was you, or I would never have kept you waiting, Mr. Ewing."

John Ewing—"That's all right. I wasn't anxious."

Lucy (enters quietly)—"Good evening, John."

Grace (whispers to Lucy)—"Have him take that low chair; it's uncomfortable and perhaps he won't stay so long."

John (walks calmly over to the leather rocker and seats himself)—"Nice evening!" he remarks.

(Lull for three minutes—then John begins to tell how things are at home. Door-bell rings.)

"Is Lil in?"

Lucy—"Yes, just come on in the parlor, she'll be down."

Karl K.—No, thanks, I'll step back here and entertain myself."

"Lucy is hardly seated, when the bell rings again and Welborn steps in.) Immediately a voice calls from the "Lab." "Just come on back here, Mr. Welborn."

Grace yawns. Lucy winks. John even arranges himself more comfortably. Bell rings again, but Lillian happens to be near and she announces Mr. Wells.

Lillian—"Just walk in. She is waiting for you."

Finally Orr is heard in the distance, and Harrye rushes out to the veranda to meet him.

(Bell rings again.) Walker comes in and locates on the stairs, much to Clara's discomfort.

Grace yawns again, but smiles across the room at Wells, who is seated on the divan with Lucy. Peace reigns. Lucy is playing her long suit. Hours go by.

At 10:30 the matron knocks. All those usually under orders leave at once, but John keeps his seat until every man has gone. After Grace has yawned three times in succession, and Lucy's animation has subsided, John leisurely wanders out, picks up his hat, and with the announcement that he has enjoyed the evening immensely, walks off, whistling "The Girl I Left Behind Me."

The Sigma Nus



The Weekly Review. A Page from the Top

Monday.—To-day, Henderson met a brother *Buffalo* at the corner of Walnut and Kirkwood.

The "brother *Buffalo*" was standing, Weary Willie fashion, with his tomato can at his side, and a four-months' old shave on his face. Henderson wore his Buffalo pin conspicuously. The Knight of the Dusty Roads saw it. He grabbed Henderson with his left, in true Buffalo style.

"Ye're a Buffalo," said Willie with a grin. Henderson said nothing.

"Won't yer shake," Willie persisted. Henderson looked far away down Walnut street and attempted to move.

"Ye're not a good Buffalo," continued the man with the tomato can. "I'll bet yer havn't paid yer 'initiation fee.'

Henderson pulled loose and escaped into Henry and Kerr's place. He has since resigned from *The Buffaloes*.

Tuesday.—Thornton remarked something about his overcoat. He was promptly squeelched.

Wednesday.—Driesbach decides to write a treatise on "The Proper Attitude of Freshmen and Other Vermin Toward Sophomores."

Thursday.—Davis enters college for the thirteenth time, this year.

Friday.—Dance (9-12 p. m.) Thornton dances eleven waltzes and all the two-steps, with Miss R—s. He admires her style of getting over the floor.

Saturday (12:30-1 a. m.)—After the dance, a gathering around the punch bowl. Conversation indulged in, promiscuously.

Clark—"Did you see me dance with Miss A—? She stepped all over my feet."

Driesbach—"I believe all the girls had a good time. None

of them had to sit out a dance. Now, you Freshmen want to get to work and learn to dance better."

Gudgel—"Well, did you notice Walker and Miss D—"trying out" together. There was a good deal of pathos in it."

Kattman—"There was one girl here, to-night, that I move we 'cut out' after this.. She's a lobster."

Holman—"Well, Vesta looked swell, anyway."

Henderson—"Who said Vesta?"

Driesbach—"Who's the girl, Kattman?"

Kattman—"She's a mark. I mean Miss—Miss—what's her name—the girl with the blue dress on—I've got it now. Her name is—is— (Here the page ends.)

Saturday (7:00 p. m.)—The Sigma Nus goes to press. Holman, head pressman, out calling. Walker officiates.



Brief Sketches from Life

Lyon—"Yours very inconsiderately, and most inconsistently."

Henderson—"Yours with a growl."

Holman—"Grandma," or the man with the \$50,000 base ball arm.

Gudgel—"Yours pathetically."

Driesbach—"Watch me and see what I do."

Kattman—Angora, or the fast right-fielder.



An Up-to-Date Idea

Dr. Lyons (speaking to Wright, of the dedication of Kirkwood Observatory)—"Well, are you going over to look through the telescope to see how far the woman's building is away?"





ake Happenings

JUNE 26—The usual number of air bubbles scientifically analyzed and classified.

JUNE 28—Miss Bartlett, in great excitement, rushes to Prof. Rettger, asking if she has spoiled her cover glasses by putting them in alcohol.

Miss Stevens asks Mr. Maxwell if he has culture.

JUNE 29—Miss Bowser sees a garter snake, and the park policeman comes on double quick.

JUNE 30—Clark, in attempting to kick Rector up stairs, performs a jig on his head.

JULY 2—Temperature 100 in the shade. West reports that he slept under a sheet, two blankets and three comforts the night before and was chilly. All talk of moving to Chicago Hill.

Patrick decides to be economical. He waits table at cafe. Temperature, 100° in the shade. At the end of the day his accounts stood as follows:

<i>Credit</i>	
Three meals	36cts
Salary	10cts
Waiting on Miss Smith .	Incalculable
Total Cash	46cts

<i>Debtor</i>	
Laundry—3 Shirts	30cts
3 Collars	9cts
3 Pairs Cuffs	15cts
	54cts

Resigns at once.

JULY 3—Miss Davis has to have a new spring put in the lid of her watch. The jeweler said the trouble was overwork.

JULY 4—"Kid" Showers calls lustily from his room for "Waddy" to come and see the monuments the mosquitos have raised on his pedal extremities. All the guests in Hall B., of the Inn, are interested listeners.

I. U. B. S. wins field meet—22 points.

JULY 5—West is late (as usual) and spends half an hour trying to find the nucleus in a mass of felt the boys have kindly prepared for him.

JULY 6—Biological boys act the part of living statues on Chicago pier for the benefit of steamer passengers.

Sparks triumphantly announces to Dr. Slonaker that he has an idea.

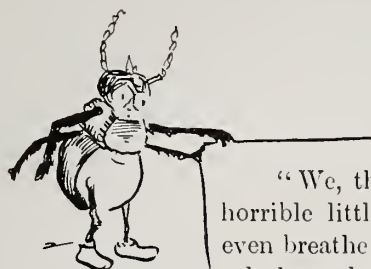
JULY 7—Assembly posts announcement of big base ball game with I. U. B. S. Biologs not consulted. No game.

JULY 9—Rector takes his laundry to the Inn kitchen, and is unceremoniously fired by the cooks.

JULY 12—Miss Bartlett finds after the lecture that her notes read very much like a letter, even having the proper salutation. So she entrusts it to Uncle Sam.

West photographs the Botany Lab.





JULY 15.—Miss Stevens says she can't make an *impression*.

JULY 17.—“Bug” “Flower” game. Bugs win.

JULY 18.—Following challenge is posted:

“We, the bugs, know that many fatal diseases are caused by those horrible little things we call bacteria, and it is only with awe that we even breathe the name. But having easily digested one juicy meal of colorless plants and green cabbages with a ‘right smart’ sprinkling of bacteria, we feel confident of immunity from even the most virulent attacks.

We delight even in limburger. Bring it on.”

Confidently,
THE BUGS.



JULY 20.—Botanists go to Turkey Lake. Pouring rain, sick horses, and swamped wheelmen are incidents. Return at 1 A. M., and have to climb a six-foot picket fence to get into the park.

JULY 21.—Patrick's pet snake escapes from its basket and creates consternation among the chambermaids at the inn.



JULY 23.—A page from Miss Stevens' date book:—

7:45 A. M.—Gantvoort.
8:00 “ —Hunt.
12:00 M. —H.
12:30 P. M.—G.
1:00 “ —H.
5:15 “ —G.
6:30 “ —H.
7:30 “ —H.
8:00 “ —G.
8:30 “ —H.

JULY 29.—The building of the bath house.

8:00 A. M.—Ground broken.
9:00 “ —Foundation completed.
10:00 “ —Frame up.
12:00 M. —Siding on.
2:00 P. M.—Roof finished.
4:00 “ —Interior completed.
4:30 “ —Collect \$1.00 from each (?)
Biolog.

Four herculean laborers accomplished this feat.

JULY 27.—Blough takes five girls and Brubaker nine to the assembly lecture.

N. B.—These lectures were free.

JULY 28.—“Bug-Bacteria” game. Bacteria win.

Voris inoculates a rabbit with hog cholera.



JULY 30.—Following challenge posted:

“In view of the fact that ameba, vinegar eels, earthworms, bugs, snakes, and the various other members of the animal kingdom constitute only insufficient nutrient media for our subsistence, and that a little cabbage, hayseed and rag weed would materially aid in satisfying our appetite, we hereby challenge the so-called ‘Bugs’ and ‘Cabbages’ to a game of base ball, to be played on Friday, August 3, at 4 P. M.”

Yours to stay,

LIMBURGER MICROBES.





JULY 31—Wadsworth steps in the water pitcher. Long closes the transom.

AUGUST 5—Dr. Slonaker forbids further washing of dishes at the well. Effect—A plug tightly driven into the pipe leading to the "bug lab."

AUGUST 8—Miss Davis wants to rent a rug for her party. Terms asked: \$5 for two hours. She gives a lawn party.

Brubaker says there are nineteen saloons in Warsaw. He doesn't know how many churches.

AUGUST 9—Dr. Swain gives the Convocation lecture. B. S. attended in a body and gave the yell (?) Dr. S. privately advises Dr. Lyons to have less science and more noise.

AUGUST 10—Miss Bowser—"Mr. Norris, are you a Methodist?"

Norris—"No; I'm a K. P."



AUGUST 11—Dr. Lyons tells Dickey that he has sand on his diaphragm.

AUGUST 12—Ball game, I. U. B. S. v. Winona. Score, 10 to 9 for I. U. B. S.

AUGUST 13—Wood (looking out of the Lab. window)—Boys, the *Yatch* is stuck in the mud.

AUGUST 15—Brubaker plays the donkey at Miss Bowser's party.

AUGUST 17—Visitors' day. Patrick in his glory.

Barker explains to visitors that he has hay *vasilica* under his microscope and that they are what give horses the heaves.



Brubaker spends ten minutes explaining the cross-section of a fern stem. Grieson then graciously offers to explain a *transverse* section.

AUGUST 18—Prof. Andrews takes his students to Tamarack Swamp. Has to hire a farmer to bring them back.

Patrick stays up till 1 A. M. waiting for Miss Smith to return from Turkey Lake.

AUGUST 21—Coughlin wins second prize—\$10—in spelling contest.

AUGUST 22—Long tells Conwell's colored preacher story. A young lady member of the Assembly Faculty, thinking she sees the point, exclaims, "Oh, the book of Jacob hasn't forty chapters, has it?"

AUGUST 25—"Bugs," "Cabbages" and "Microbes" depart. Girls disconsolate(?) at the Inn. Dr. Dickey much relieved.



A Botanical Eulogy



FINE eyes like fairy spores are round,
And send a sparkling ray,
Which darts and glints and gyrates like
Spermatozoids at play.

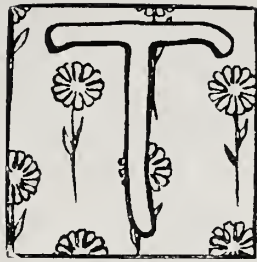
Thy floating wavy maiden locks
Are silken to the touch;
Their grace of movement makes me think
Of Spirogyra much.

The light upon thy countenance
Sheds on us all its glow;
Reflectors on a microscope
Could never dazzle so.

The tint upon thy rounded cheek
Proclaims the rose its queen;
Its hue could not be daintier
If stained with eosine.

O maiden, fair as any flower
In meadow, field, or fen —
Like them, to me you seem to be
A lovely specimen.





The Terms of the Treaty



War was declared between President Joseph Swain and Colonel James Dushane, shortly before the spring vacation. Hostilities began at once. The presidential forces retired to the recesses of the executive office in Maxwell and fortified. With a few well-directed shots, Col. Dushane was forced to abandon his policy of avoiding an open encounter. On Friday, March 19, he carried a flag of truce in person. He was informed that nothing but an unconditional surrender and his permanent retirement to South Bend would be acceptable.

Col. Dushane denied any knowledge of the painting of the

Observatory and said any statements made by himself to the effect that he (Dushane) had painted the '04 was a fable and told merely for the delectation of his "co-ed" friends. Other rebellious statements were also retracted. Finally, the following treaty of peace was signed by Col. Dushane:

The Articles of the Treaty

1. Col. Dushane, until further notice, may quarter himself in Bloomington.
2. He is to conduct himself as a good boy hereafter: (a) He is to be always courteous, saying "thank you," when the bread is passed at the boarding club. (b) He shall not visit Dressels oftener than once each week, and then not for more than five minutes, consecutively.
3. He shall not wear golf trousers and a stiff hat at one and the same time.
4. He shall never, never miss a recitation nor "flunk" therein.
5. He is not to smoke on the campus.
6. He shall not say he has painted the Observatory when he has not.
7. Under no circumstances, shall he aspire to run for President of his class.

(Signed)

JOSEPH SWAIN,

Commanding the Presidential Forces.

JAMES DUSHANE,

Commanding the Forces Capitulating.



1820

1901

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Bloomington

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The growth of the University during the last fifteen years is shown by the following table :

YEAR	TOTAL	GRADUATES
1885	156	26
1890	321	51
1895	771	91
1900	1016	122

Catalogue, or Illustrated Announcement will be sent on application to the Registrar, or to

JOSEPH SWAIN, L. L. D., President.

October



Sept. 25—Matriculation and Registration.

Sept. 26—Recitations begin. Freshmen “spotted.”

Oct. 2—Russell Allen elected manager of the freshman foot-ball team.

Oct. 3—Freshman team practiced for the first time.

Oct. 4—Foster went into training.

Oct. 6—Foot-ball season opened with Earlham vs. Indiana. Indiana 18, Earlham 0.

Oct. 8—Glee Club met for practice.

Oct. 13—Indiana vs. Northwestern. Indiana 0, Northwestern 12.

Oct. 19—Dr. and Mrs. Swain entertain the Freshmen. The little folks have a nice time.

Oct. 19—Indiana vs. Vincennes. We won!

Oct. 26—Indiana vs. Notre Dame. Victorious, Gloriana!

Oct. 29—“Strut and Fret” organized.



Miss Hamersley thinks Mr. Dodd is such a good-hearted fellow. He isn't a bit noisy, and she imagines he is awfully good to his mother.



A Chapter House Incident

A pair in a hammock
Attempted to kiss,
But in less than a minute
They landed like this.

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L. E. Shaw, Proprietor

November



Nov. 4—Henicksman bolts.

Nov. 10—Beeler passes out of English I. Big treat on at the Delta Tau Ranch.

Nov. 17—Great game with Illinois. No score.

Nov. 20—Elfers borrows a dime and invests in a pie—all on the sly.

Nov. 21—Foster calls "Davy" down for "putting on" so much weight.

Nov. 27—Night before "Big Game." Everything ready.

Nov. 28—Indiana vs. Purdue. Score 24-5. *Thanksgiving.*



A Joke

Prof. Rawles—"Mr. Johnson, what was the effect of the Great Plague on England?"

Fred Johnson (promptly)—"Well, it was pretty hard on the people who died."



Behymer—"You should have seen the great big long pipe I saw to-day, Haymond."

Haymond—"Oh, yes; one of those German pipes."

Behymer—"No, it was China."

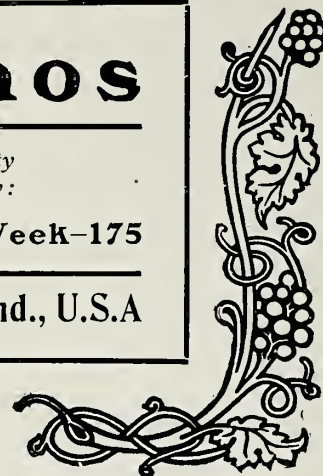
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The general course of instruction requires four years of study in residence, with a minimum attendance upon three Quarters of each year. A student may begin his college work on the first day of any Quarter, and may continue in residence for as many successive Quarters as he desires. Credit will not be allowed, however, for more than three successive Quarters. At least forty-five months must elapse between the date of a first matriculation and the date of graduation.

Instruction is given in two capacious, well-lighted edifices. One is devoted to Clinics, Didactic Lectures, and practical courses in Manual Training, in manipulation in the use of the various instruments employed in Medicine, Surgery, Obstetrics and the specialties. The other building contains five Laboratories, in which are conducted Practical Laboratory Courses in Anatomy, Physiology, Histology, Chemistry, Materia Medica, Therapeutics, Pathology and Bacteriology.

For further information, address correspondence to

**Rush Medical College,
Chicago, Illinois.**

December



Dec. 1—Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Stephenson take up their residence in Bloomington. Great calm at the boarding house during first meal.

Dec. 5—Foot-ball reception. Sparks and Davidson forget their speeches, and after congratulating the audience on having such good players, they vanish into the crowd. "Strut and Fret" present "Cool Collegians." The audience endures it all good-naturedly.

Dec. 7—Free calls at the Pi Phi House.

Dec. 10—"Jimmy" Dushane goes to class.

Dec. 16—Examinations begin. Freshmen borrow ponies. Seniors bluff and use their old ones.

Dec. 21—Term closed at 6 p. m. M. J. Welbourne and Miss Norton left on the morning train. They didn't care for conditions.



Alexander (working for the sale of an *Arbutus*)—"You ought to take a copy of the annual, Beeler."

Mr. Beeler—"I don't need one. Miss Vaughn lives next door to me at home, and I can borrow hers when I want to read an *Arbutus*."



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January



Jan. 3—Winter term opens. Registration and Enrollment.

Jan. 4—Classes begin.

Jan. 5—Pi Phis have a house-warming.

Jan. 10—Mr. Danforth interviews Miss Vaughn, as to the advisability of enforcing the "Silence" rule in the Library.

Jan. 11—Faculty reception at the Gym.

Jan. 13—McGinnis entertains Miss Carr at dinner at Johnson's restaurant.

Jan. 17—Students of the University present "Twelfth Night."

Jan. 18—Foundation Day. Students get a day off.

Jan. 20—Grace Gilmore wears Kappa and Phi Gam colors.

Jan. 22—Grace Gilmore announces that she will adopt the name of Orr, under Harrye Branham's guidance.

Jan. 25—Treher bolted the weekly German Lyric Class. Miss Griffith also bolted a third hour class.

Jan. 28—Sophs distribute boguses throughout the length and breadth of the land.



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February



Feb. 2—Little Gracie Griffith has a birthday party.

Feb. 14—Freshmen appear in class caps. Sophomores hold a meeting on the Campus.

Feb. 15—Treher bolts Lyric Class.

Feb. 21—Beeler receives his dress suit. Dress rehearsal at Delta Tau House in the evening.

Feb. 22—The country's Pa has a birthday. Sophomores tie up the Freshmen.

Feb. 23—Peace reigns again, in the land.

Feb. 27—Prof. Bryan threatens to "dock" Miss Craven's credits in his department if she puts a grind on him in the *Arbutus*.



It Was Ida

Stephens (who has just returned from Indianapolis)—"I am very sorry that I had to bolt —"

Prof. S.—"And what you wanted was two more days of grace?"

Stephens (thinking aloud)—"No, of Ida."



A Trilogy

Oh if those "exam" papers, with the grades on we could see,
How very glad, or very sad, or very mad, we'd be!

The Students' Restaurant

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March



March 1—Treher bolts Lyric Class.

March 2—Claude Smith gets an “old hen” from Owensville.

March 3—Rogers and Shaw go to church, chaperoned by the former’s mother.

March 4—Mrs. Rogers brings her visit to a close, because she fears her presence will prevent Willie’s studying.

March 5—Heitger decides to take up his abode at Pi Phi House.

March 7—McMullen is made to take up and bear the white man’s burden, by the Zeta Delta Chis.

March 8—Treher goes walking, instead of attending Lyric Class.

March 12—Bob Swan, with tears in his eyes, begs Fitzgerald to please not let him be roasted in the *Arbutus*.

March 13—Rucker borrows Judge Reinhard’s Prince Albert.

March 16—“Fuzzy” Ayers makes a date to call on Miss Lingle to take her some Phi Delt colors.

March 18—Ayers calls on Miss Lingle, but forgets the object of his visit.

March 20—Treher follows Miss Cravens four blocks, mistaking her for some one else, and all because she wears a red jacket.

March 21—Grace Gilmore is wearing Phi Delt colors. “Constancy, thou art a jewel.”

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This College was organized in 1869 and will open its 32d session September 25, 1901. A four years' graded course; ample clinical facilities; free dispensary in college building maintained and conducted by the Faculty, at which over 12,000 cases were treated during the past year; clinics at City Hospital and St. Vincent's Infirmary; bed-side instruction, obstetric service and operative surgery on cadaver. A large addition to the present college building will be erected this summer to contain large laboratory rooms, reading rooms, a gymnasium and spacious quarters for the Bobbs Free Dispensary.

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HENRY JAMESON, M. D., *Dean*,

No. 28 East Ohio Street, Indianapolis, Ind.

April



- April 2—Registration and Enrollment.
- April 3—Recitations and Lectures begin. Bert and Sylvia take a walk.
- April 4—Meeting of the Committee on Required Studies.
- April 5—Meeting of Committee on Extra Studies. Willie Rogers gets five hours extra work(?).
- April 6—Meeting of Committee on Admission. Kelly enrolls.
- April 7—Easter. Bad day for spring suits.
- April 8—Miss Gray goes to Robinson's to board.
- April 9—Mr. McKee goes to Robinson's to board.
- April 10—Baseball practice begins in a rainstorm.
- April 11—Whipple decides to save his arm for the summer season.
- April 12—Miss Norton and Mr. Foxwell go driving. Miss Norton does some expert turning in a narrow road.
- April 18—DuShane attends class.
- April 20—Basket ball game by girls. Miss McClellan leads the yells. Rough on the audience.
- April 23—Kappas have house-cleaning.
- April 25—Fred Stevens attends a meeting of the Jokes Committee.
- April 30—McKee loses his frat pin.

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May



May 1—Lillian Gillette and Kramer called down for talking in the Library.

May 4—Indiana 12, Wabash 6. "Rooters" conspicuous.

May 6—Gudgel springs a new suit.

May 8—Campus try becoming desperate.

May 10—Indiana 5, Nebraska 4. Great game.

May 11—Purdue-Indiana dual meet.

May 12—McGovney decides not to have his picture in the *Arbutus*, hereafter.

May 15—Seniors begin to hustle after next year's jobs.

May 20—Miss Vaughn says Patton is the sweetest boy in school.

May 25—Henicksman shows no signs of developing a spring case.

May 30—Decoration Day. No college.



Fable of a Garden Rake

Once there was a Young Woman, whose name was Vesta. She lived in a Village styled Bloomington, and attended a College called Indiana.

Vesta loved Apples. A tree full of Them stood in Her back Yard. At Intervals, it was Vesta's Wont to sojourn under the Apple Tree and procure Fruit by means of the Garden Rake.

Upon a Day, in an Ill-Fated Moment, Vesta plied the garden rake Vigorously among the Branches of the tree. Whereupon, a Goodly Sized Apple Smote her at the End of the Nose.

Oh, what a Fall was That from apple tree!

A garden-rake, a Back Yard for the scene,

Sir Isaac Newton's Story—but, Ah me!

Hers was not Stream of Thought, but Stream Incarnadine.

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June



June 1—Mr. Weir fails to answer a question in English History Class.

June 2—Panhellenic Leaguers warming up for the finish.

June 3—Miss B. Williams laughed, this morning.

June 4—Henderson and Driesbach mistaken for twins by a new woman boarder at the club.

June 5—*Arbutus* appears. Great stir.



This is No Joke



May 16

INDIANA, 7—NOTRE DAME, 4

1901

We are sorry that we cannot run the score on the outside of the cover. It would grace the pages of even our edition De Luxe. But the victory was GREAT anyway. It was a clean, clear defeat for the Notre Dame sluggers.

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PRESIDENT SWAIN—Grand Supervisor of the Nursery.
IDA B. BRAKE—Governess of the Boys' Department.
FRANCIS PARKS—Tutor for the Girls' Department.
DAVID ROTHROCK—Efficient Sympathizer.

MEMBERS OF THE CLUB.

Josie Abel.	Squire Robinson.
Howard Brubaker.	Robbie Swan.
Ethy Lucas.	Laurie Tuley.
Ollie Morehouse.	Joey Van Cleve.

Willie Haymond applied for admission to the club, but as he has been known to smoke nasty cigarettes, he was not eligible, according to Article VI, Section 2, of the Constitution.



THE CONSTITUTION.

ARTICLE I.

This organization shall be called the Kindergarten Club of Indiana University.

ARTICLE II.

The officers of the organization shall be:

- (a) Grand Supervisor of the Nursery.
- (b) Governess for the Boys' Department.
- (c) Tutor for the Girls' Department.
- (d) Efficient Sympathizer.

ARTICLE III.

Duties of Officers.

1. Grand Supervisor of the Nursery—
 - (a) Shall have charge and supervision of the children generally.

- (b) Shall manage the funds of the institution.
 - (c) Shall direct the other officers as he sees fit.

2. Governess for Boys—

- (a) Shall be under orders from the Grand Supervisor.
 - (b) Shall direct the boys in their amusements.
 - (c) Shall see that the little fellows' faces are kept clean.

3. Tutor for Girls—

- (a) Shall be guided in all things by the Grand Supervisor.
 - (b) Shall keep the girls in good humor.
 - (c) Shall quell all quarrels and hair-pullings, and see that his charges are good little children.

4. Efficient Sympathizer—

- (a) Shall comfort the weary ones with candy, kind words, or paregoric, as he sees fit.

ARTICLE V.

Eligibility to Office.

1. The Grand Supervisor must be of an even temper and love children.
2. The other officers must have reached years of discretion, and be of sound mind.

ARTICLE VI.

Eligibility to Membership.

1. Applicants must not exceed ten years of age.
2. They must be recommended as good little children by at least two persons.

ARTICLE VII.

The motto of the club shall be:

"Grow in wisdom and stature, that in time ye may become full-grown."

The colors of the club shall be: Green and some more green, signifying verdancy and innocence.

The club flower shall be: The Johnny-jump-up.



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Examination days have come,
The saddest of the year;
The student's brain is full of facts,
His heart is full of fear.

Where are those yellow manuscripts
We erstwhile handed in?
Where are those fateful manuscripts
We fondly trusted in?

Heaped in the English Office shelves,
Waiting the dread hour when
They'll rustle to the withering touch
Of the Sampsonian pen.

We loved you, yellow manuscripts;
Loved you with all our might,
Although you made us work so hard
And sit up late at night.

“Come back, Oh yellow manuscripts!
Return to us once more!”
But not one paper ever passed
Out through the office door.



Fitz entered his room to find his room-mate dancing around wildly, razor in hand. Every now and then a yelp of mingled joy and madness came from his fast moving lips. His face was covered with lather.

"I've got it! I've got it!" he howled.

"What? You idiot!"

"I've got it," he repeated.

"What?" yelled Fitz, as he grabbed a stick of wood and made for Swann.

"Why, look! There's a black streak on the razor, and I only shaved my lip."

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8:30 A. M.



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"Why are We Here?"

Representing the Alumni.....
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HON. JOSEPH H. SHEA, Seymour, Ind.
"The University and the Trustees."

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"Advantages of the State University to Our School."

Address.....HON. JOHN L. GRIFFITHS, Indianapolis, Ind.
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INDIANA

She Might Object

Tripp (to Miss Grace Triplett)—“How would you like to drop about three or four letters in your name?”



Will He Do It?

Rinker thinks the Woman's Edition of *The Student* roasted him awfully hard. He is talking about keeping quiet, hereafter.



Dykes and the Levee

Freshman Ward (speaking of a visit to the levee)—“No, I haven't been down to see the dykes, yet.”



When it comes to making a long story short, an English professor's pencil is a decided success.

Jim Objected

Harrye Branham, Grace Gilmore, Harry and “Jim” Orr were out strolling together.

Grace—“Let's go in and get a box of candy.”

“Jim”—“You don't want a whole box, do you?”



Meditation In Solitude

Inspiration—Oh, heavenly thing.

Would to Sampson, I might sing

The poetry that's in my soul.

I'm sure he'd grant me my degree,

And with my misery condole!



Miss Griffith (dancing in a waltz circle with Mr. Mitchell)

—“Aren't they *ever* going to call circle?”

Mr. Mitchell—“Why, are you tired of me already?”








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HERE and THERE



Jan. 30, 1901, in American Political History Class.

Dr. Woodburn (reading to class)—“Mr. Garrison said, ‘The Constitution is a covenant with death and a league with hell.’”

Feb. 4, 1901, same class.

Dr. Woodburn—“Mr. Holton, you may tell us something of Wm. Lloyd Garrison and his beliefs.”

Mr. Holton—“Well, Garrison was a kind of radical ‘feller.’ He said that slavery was a covenant with the devil—in fact, that slavery was hell.”



Elementary Economics Class, Fall Term.

Dr. Weatherly—“Mr. Skinner, you may state some of the obscure points in normal value.”

Mr. Chas. Skinner—“What are some of the obscure points in normal value? Well, normal value itself is rather obscure.”



Prof. Sembower (to English 3 Class)—“While talking about Sartor Resartus, the other day, I said, and I say now, that I would rather know the difference between real literature and the spurious kind than to be able to have written David Harum and have received \$20,000 for it.”

A Mid-Winter Note

Dushane lays his pipe line for examination day by taking upon himself the responsibility of “spiking” Prof. Clements for Phi Delta Phi.



Clapman to Biederwolf—“Do you ever intend to practice law?”

Biederwolf—“Either that or teach. I guess I’ll find no trouble in getting a position here.”



At a recent meeting of the Jaw Bones, the members being requested to name the available member of their fraternity, Rucker, feeling that it was up to him to do something, proposed Judge Reinhard.



Charity covers a multitude of amateur theatrical performances.



Prof. Sampson characterized the mediæval Satan as “a puny little devil who skirts around the lakes of hell and spits fire.”

Physio-Medical College of Indiana

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A PITIFUL APPEAL

Willie Jones, alias Charley Biederwolf, Tells a Tale of Abuse and Suffering

THE LAW INTERFERES

On the docket of the Indiana University Circuit Court, there are few more important suits entered than that of Elizabeth Jones vs. Hezekiah Jones, for divorce and the custody of one *sickly child*.

Judge McLaughlin, a distinguished jurist, was on the bench and presided in a manner that gave no doubt as to his realization of the dignity of his position. Grasping his new campaign lead pencil between his intelligent front teeth, his hands full of complaints and demurrers, he ordered the court opened. His order was obeyed.

As the case was called, that well-known Marshall Day Orator, Jesse B. Fields, attorney for the plaintiff, called Mrs. Jones (alias John R. McGinnis), to the stand. There was no opposition to the suit, yet, for reasons the laity cannot understand, it was a hard fought case. It was plain to be seen, that Mrs. Jones was a determined woman, and as she recited her pitiful tale, she won the sympathy of all her hearers. Being told to tell her story in her own words, she began:

"My name is Mrs. Elizabeth Jones. I was married to Hezekiah Jones, April 7, 1890. I first met him at a circus. I believed at that time that he loved me, dearly, as we lived together in perfect peace and harmony until we came to In-

diana University. But, alas for me, here he began to neglect and abuse me.

"Many times, he came home in an intoxicated condition and would grab me by my beautiful hair, while he used my face for a door-mat. As he has deserted me and refuses to provide for me, I do not care to live with him, longer. As a result of our matrimonial alliance, we have one small, delicate boy, nine years old.

The little boy, Willie Jones (alias Chas. L. Biederwolf), then took the stand and answered the following questions:

Q.—What is your name, bub?

A.—William Reginald Jones.

Q.—Where do you live, Willie?

A.—At the Phi Psi House, now.

Q.—Willie, do you love your papa?

A.—No, sir. He scalded me with hot water and called me bow-legged.

Q.—Willie, who is taking care of you now, and how do they treat you?

A.—Marc Ryan and "Kinky" Shirts, two good, kind gentlemen, provide for me. But they don't always let me do as I please. They try to reform me.

Q.—Willie, has any one else ever abused you?

A.—"Doc" Swain hasn't treated me right, and last year the *Arbutus* made fun of me.

Q.—Willie, would you like to live with your mamma?

A.—Yes, sir, I would.

As the little boy left the stand, he was placed in the hands of the Night Cop to await the decree of the court.



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The Glee Club Itinerary



Dec. 25—Cantwell, Parks, Hardin and Runyan sample Martinsville mineral water(?) and decide it is superior to Bloomington rain-water. Time, 12:30 A. M. Swayne does not appear.) Petty meets a cousin.

Dec. 26—Shockley and Shields take a night off in the country. Not much sleep—pretty girl. Parks is “weak on” Sheridan.

Dec. 27—The club sang before the State Teachers’ Association, but Runyan doesn’t get a bite—“not a”—. Danville—“Bill” Smith and “Doe” Swayne receive vociferous applause for the artistic arrangement of the chairs for the Mandolin Club. The “Clang of the Forge” causes a stampede for the back of the house—big hit (nit).

Dec. 28—Petty stops off at Terre Haute to visit his relations(?). Martin takes home three girls from the concert. Girls galore. Hiatt goes to the hotel alone.

Dec. 29—“Doe” Swayne forced to stop at a house where there are three girls, and becomes excited at the supper-table. Swayne informs the girls he has another suit—a full-dress suit. “General” Logan and Prof. Hiatt froze out in the night and compelled to flee to warmer quarters.

Dec 30 to Jan. 1—Every fellow hunted up his “Alice of Old Vincennes.” Shockley receives numerous letters, pictures, cushions, etc., etc. Had to be forced to leave. Wright goes back to Sullivan to see his girl. “Doe” Swayne leads the Christian Endeavor. The girls try to kidnap Engle and Geiss. Hardin has his overshoes stolen—the only ones in the crowd.

Jan. 1—The club gives a dance and furnishes its own music. Clark lead out. For further particulars, refer to Shields.

Jan. 2—Simpkins narrowly escapes lynching. In the afternoon, Hiatt, afraid of “cold,” starts out to find the boys and finds the club-room empty—there are two club-rooms in town. Shockley discovers he had left his pocket book at Danville, however, he smokes his first cigar. Clark and Cantwell compelled to part. Parks and Runyan leave their rooms unexpectedly, for better. Bill Petty meets a *cousin*. “Weak on Petersburg.” Hiatt and Clark stuff brushes and combs in the beds. Entire club in the garret of hotel.

Jan. 4—Bloomfield, Parks and his girl take the cake at the dance. Shockley espouses the cause of Bryan. Simpkins pays cab bill—nit. Bill Smith and Martin miss the train. Parks loses his glasses.



The Mid-Term Trip

Feb. 21—Shields failed to attend practice. Parks gets lost and wanders around half the night. Wright meets another pretty girl and promises to return. Clark stayed seventeen squares from the church.

Feb. 22—Logan visits the country and misses the morning train. Landscape picture falls on Hardin. Geiss gets his ears frozen.

Feb. 23—Newsboys take the club for a medicine tronpe. Club puts up at printing office. Girls of the church serve supper. Several boys unable to eat. Engle falls in love for the thirteenth time. Whist was all the rage. For particulars apply to Geiss and Wright. Wright goes to Columbus, and Shields and Shockley stop off at Greencastle. Petty meets a *cousin* in Indianapolis.

Feb. 24—The club settles down to a little hard work.

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Tuesday, 8 to 9 A. M.—Prof. Clapham delivers his noted oration on the mistakes of Blackstone and Gladstone. Class *adjourned*.

Wednesday, 8 to 9 A. M.—Prof. Clapham delivers his popular illustrated lecture on “The Dutelman’s Dog and the Ranchman’s Calf.” He was frequently interrupted by applause and other marks of approval.

Thursday, 8 to 9 A. M.—Prof. Clapham bolts.

Friday, 8 to 9 A. M.—Prof. Clapham delivers his lecture on punctuality and consistency. He closed by reading a paper on the benefits to be derived from the wearing of short skirts, shirt waists, and sailor hats.

Dr. Hershey conducts a recitation in International Law somewhat after the following fashion:

He arrives a few minutes late and, as some future ambassador to Santiago, cries out, “Here she comes,” the discussion on the future of China is postponed and strict(?) attention is given to the remarks of the Doctor. After the usual roll-call, the Doctor asks “Are there any questions?” O’Donnel asks: “Professor, what are the grounds upon which the United States holds that the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty can be set aside?” The doctor thereupon gives the following explanation:

“Well—ah—yes—well—now—ah—in consideration of the fact—I think—that is now you know—I understand—as I said—they hold—that is England—I mean the United States. hold or claims that the reason for taking that stand—I should consider that to be—ah—or yes—or words to that effect. Are there any more questions?”



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A Sembower Lecture



SOMETIMES I put in twelve hours a day, sometimes more than that. Very few men work more than that. The difference in our work is not in favor of the student. It is pretty hard for men generally to understand that students are a necessary part of a community. They tolerate them because they cannot help it, but nevertheless you feel every now and then that you are under the ban.

It does not matter, you know, whether the base-ball team is clever or not, the test which the Philistine makes is the test of the winning score or the score which is won, and it is pretty hard to make a man see that the base-ball team is only imaginary. On the other hand, it seems to me great harm is done if we continually rest back on that, and I think *gentlemen* can win a game if they know how to play, and they can *be gentlemen* if they know how to play. It is so easy for gentlemen to quit on that excuse. So if you give gentlemen any excuse whatever they will quit. I know that by my own nature, and what we know is the only test. * * *

I have sometimes tried to quiet my conscience by railing at the class, but I have always found when a change comes, it is in the head and breast of the instructor. On the other hand, I have sometimes felt that the students ought to look at themselves, and when you get these things working hot and fast, then you get something done.

There is one institution in this country that stands out staunchly for Philistinism. It is not always the pessimism of the Harvard man which I admire. Harvard has kept herself questioning, and finally Harvard has won. This is right. You cannot win a game of mumble-peg from me. I would hypnotize you. I was the best player in our town when I was fifteen years old. I staid right at the game. The Harvard man is often an ass. I have met more asses from Harvard than from anywhere else, but whenever you find a good Harvard man, watch out for him. He is a wonder. I have met one or two and I bow very humbly. One of them kept

me out here throwing at a bottle on the roadside. It became dark and I could not see the bottle, but he kept me there, throwing at that bottle, until he broke it. We staid right there until the bottle was broken, and consequently I missed my supper. Of course, a little thing like that is only fun, but it indicates something. If there is something wrong—and there is—you have got to hunt for it. Go back and look at the ideal and see if it is based on the right thing.

In America we are all Philistines. I am always afraid of the “chosen people.”

It is likely to make one feel complacent. I have seen that, too, in my own life. * * * My mother can never understand why, when I go home, I like to associate with certain disreputable people, and why I persist in talking with certain railroad men instead of to the minister's wife or the doctor's wife. But the railroad man is a fellow who cannot talk ten words without swearing ten times. * * *

One is judged by the company you keep. My mother cannot understand why I prefer to associate with Tim Murphy, but that is just the difference. Just within the last day or two you have heard of the squatter—in Chicago—and then they tell us the age of romance is gone! The old spirit which led the Angles into England; the old spirit which led the gold-seekers to cross the ocean.

I saw a good cartoon of Kaiser Wilhelm and a conjurer, who was a potter and could not make a living at his trade and then took up legerdemain. The other day he was arrested for murder, and then it was found out that all the nobility had been consulting the conjurer. Even Emperor Wilhelm used to go to him at least once a week. I do not know whether or not that is exactly true; I always mistrust the *Cincinnati Enquirer* a little, but it is probably true.

Did you see that cartoon in *Judge* of Bryan? No? He is standing at the foot of the Capitol steps, with a silver image in his arms, worshipping the silver goddess, instead of taking in the “whole thing.” (Bell.)

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Whose effusions are poured to a Phyllis or Grace ;
From what blest inspiration your sonnets would flow,
Could you ever have tasted the first college case.

If Apollo should e'er his assistance refuse,
And no friendship you find in a King, Queen or Ace ;
Why hang it, just tell them to go to the deuce
And try the effect of the first college case.

I hate you, ye cold compositions of art :
Though the English department may say that I'm base,
Yet we're human and long for what's straight from the heart,
Which throbs with delight to the first college case.

When age chills the blood, when our pleasures are past—
And years upon years, have at last run their race,
The dearest remembrance will still be the last,
Our sweetest memorial, the first college case.



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Her eye, so tender and so mild,
With one cross look can set me wild.
In supplicating pain I rave,
For I'm that little maiden's slave.

Her voice is always sweet and low,
But when she scolds I surely know
That I'm a most outrageous knave,
For I'm that little maiden's slave.

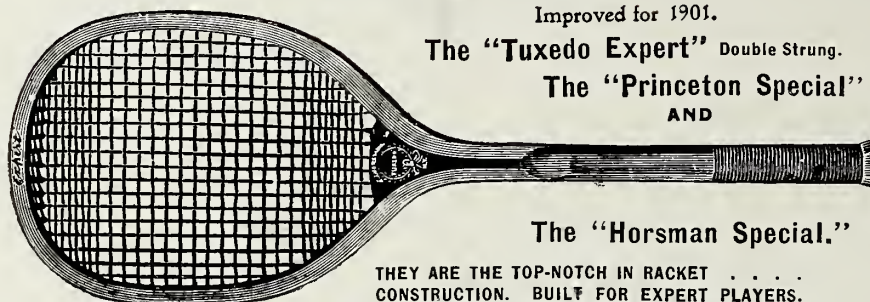
Her dimpled hand could rule the seas,
She waves it once, I'm on my knees,
From its behests, no power can save,
For I'm that little maiden's slave.

Her foot is very small and neat,
Yet if she stamps, I must retreat
Or stand and shake, I can't be brave,
For I'm that little maiden's slave.

A bondman, I would raise this plea,
That I may never be set free,
One life-long blessing I would crave,
Always to be that maiden's slave.

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now."

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